



Tar de Mark

1917

THE PRICKLY PEAR

A STUDENT PUBLICATION

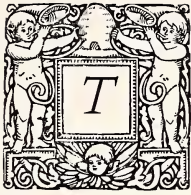
MONTANA WESLEYAN COLLEGE

HELENA, MONTANA

1917



FOREWORD



THE COLLEGE YEAR BOOK is in your hands. It has been the aim of the editors to give the outsider a picture of the life as it is really lived at Montana Wesleyan; to give the student a condensed memory book of the school year of 1916-1917.

ENLISTMENT in the army decreased the members of the Annual board to the extent of fifty per cent. However, it did not take a conscriptive measure to persuade other students to contribute of their valuable time to assist in the publication.

NEVER before have the business men of Helena contributed in a material way as they have this year—evidencing so forcibly that Wesleyan is rapidly becoming a valuable asset to our city.

WE are glad to acknowledge our indebtedness to E. O. Valiant for several drawings—all of which have added to the attractiveness of this publication.

AS you examine the book, dear reader, do not for a minute consider the insertions herein have been placed there with any malice or spitefulness. We have tried hard to inject a little life which is representative of Wesleyan and we trust that you will enjoy the contents as much as we have already.

THE EDITORS.



GREETING



DANIEL WEBSTER in speaking of his old school, Dartmouth College said: "It is, as I have said, a small college. Yet there are those who love it." I might make the same remark about Wesleyan. It is to those who love it that I am writing this greeting. To students, faculty, trustees and alumni, who have stood most loyally behind my administration and have assisted most loyally in making the present school year successful.

Wesleyan is not too small to have its ideal—Christian manhood and womanhood. It has been a pleasure to see that ideal approached throughout the year and held even higher by the majority of the student body. It has not taken long for the new student to catch the Wesleyan spirit of helpfulness.

Loyalty to the student body, loyalty to the faculty, loyalty to the school and loyalty to all things Wesleyan has been characteristic of the year. To such I extend my greeting.

PAUL M. ADAMS.

PAUL M. ADAMS, Vice President

PRESIDENT-ELECT SWEETLAND

The Rev. Leon H. Sweetland is a native of Iowa, from a lineage among the founders of the great schools in New York and Michigan. He is a farmer's son, and knows country life well. He faced pioneer conditions in the early days of development of Western Kansas and Nebraska. He taught school to secure funds for starting his college training. Persistence gave him an A. B. and M. A. degree in Northwestern University and he also received his B. D. from Garret Biblical Institute.

Mr. Sweetland's western experience combined with the best of eastern training makes him especially fitted to assume a work in a new college in a growing state.

The board of trustees, faculty, and student-body are enthusiastically with him for a greater Montana Wesleyan.

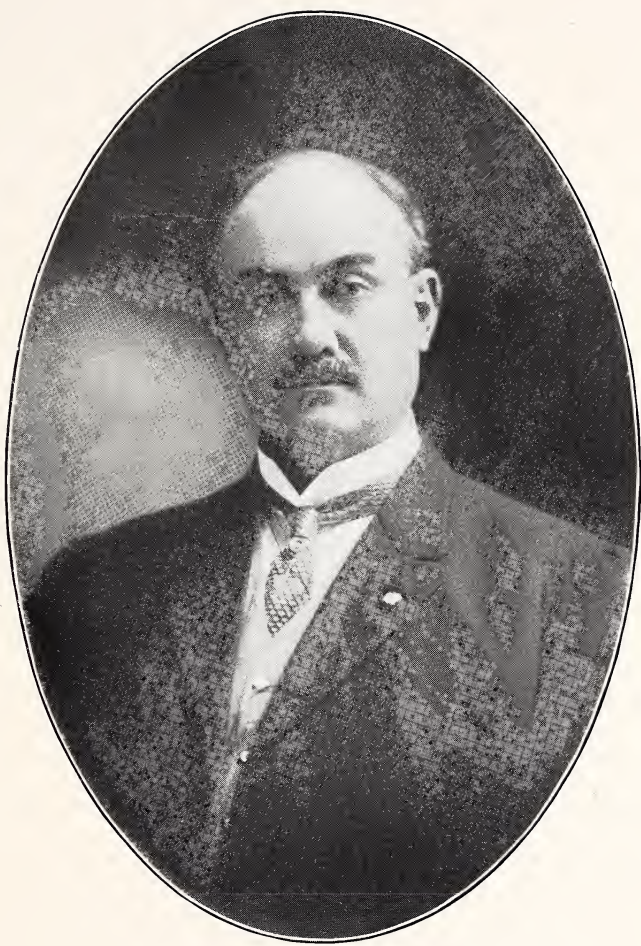


PRESIDENT-ELECT LEON H. SWEETLAND

DR. CHARLES L. BOVARD, Ph. B., D. D.

Ex-president, Montana Wesleyan
University.

While Dr. Bovard has not been actively connected with the college during the past year, his frequent visits at Helena Hall has assured the student-body that he is deeply interested in the school and also in student life. Dr. Bovard's presence is always appreciated and we feel that his interests for the welfare of Wesleyan will be the same whether connected officially with the internal affairs of the school or not.





THE LIGHTS OF EARTH AND SKY ABOVE THY WALLS APPEAR A MEMORY OF BEAUTY, O! ALMA MATER DEAR!

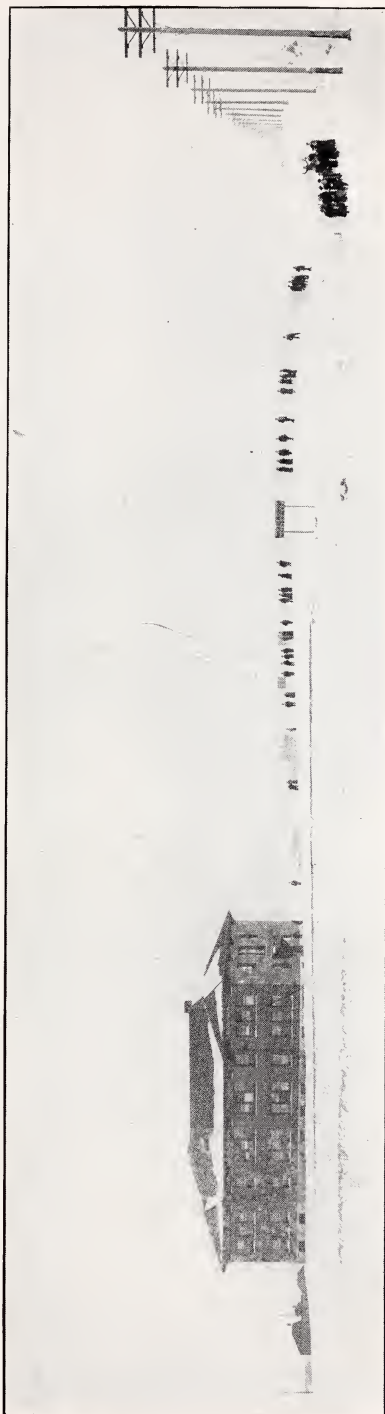


THE PRICKLY PEAR BOARD

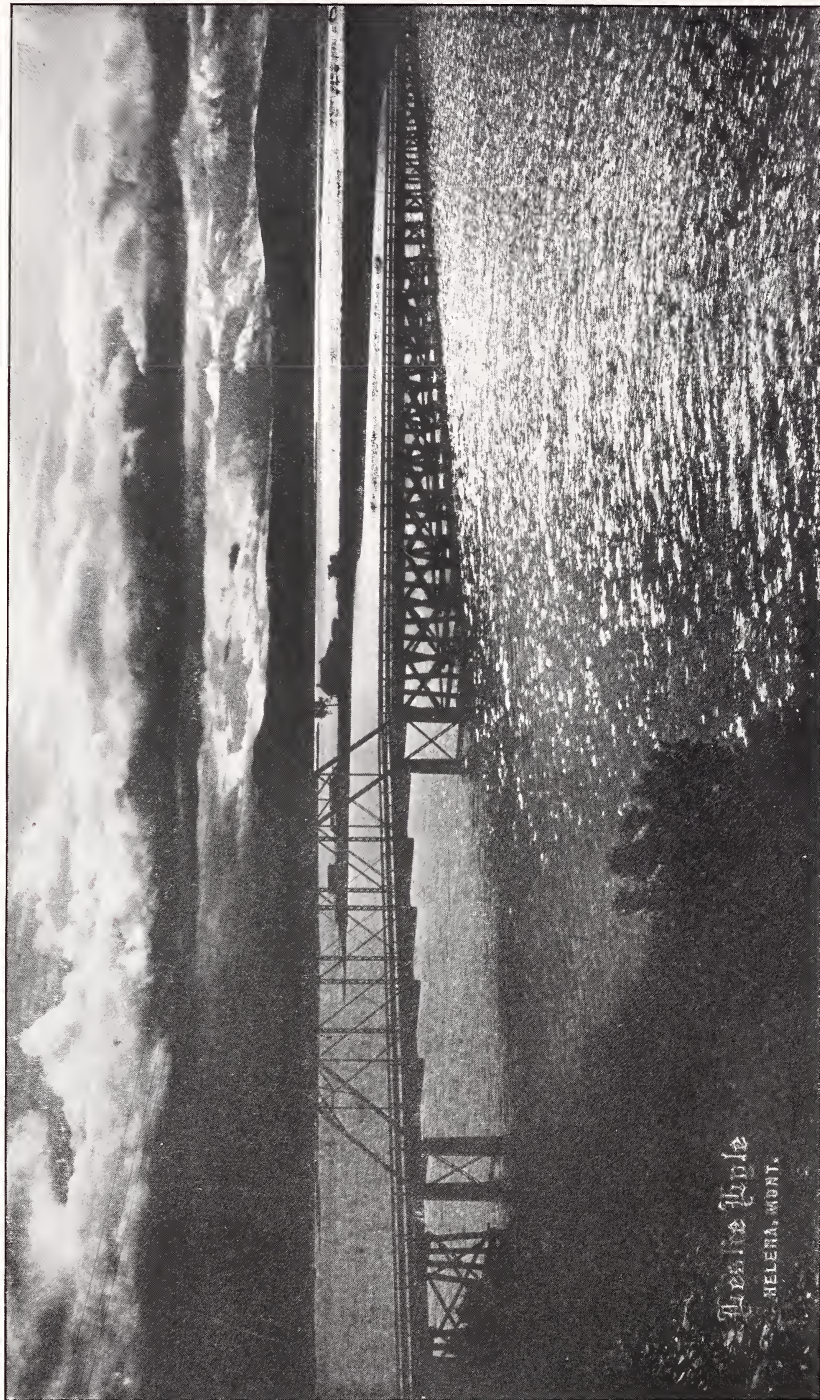
M. E. Van Demark, <i>Editor in Chief.</i>	William Koehler, <i>Business Manager.</i>
Ralph J. Boid, <i>Assistant Editor.</i>	Thomas Gonser, <i>Ass't Business Mgr.</i>
Maggie Young, <i>Society.</i>	Fred Steuernagel, <i>Humorous.</i>
Eldon Sutton, <i>Athletics.</i>	Hazel Asbridge, <i>Alumni.</i>
Irene Gordon, <i>Literary.</i>	Prof. Moats, <i>Faculty Advisor.</i>



THE GRAY OLD MOUNTAIN WITH GRANITE HEART.

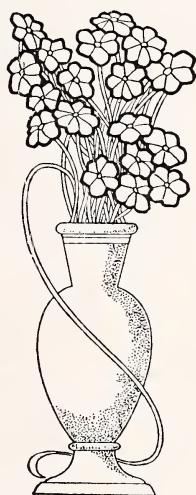


HOMeward BOUND.



THE LOVELY LAKE WHOSE WATERS TAKE THE MOONLIGHTS SILVER HUE.

FACULTY



PAUL M. ADAMS, M. A.

B. A. Northwestern University 1899; Phi Beta Kappa 1899; M. A., Northwestern University, 1900; 1901-1905, Pastor Montana Conference; 1905-1911, Professor of Mathematics and Science and Dean Montana Wesleyan University; 1911-1912, Pastor at Philipsburgh; 1912-1914, Pastor Trinity, Butte; Vice President Montana Wesleyan University, 1914.

MARY EVA FOSTER, M. A.

Graduate Portland University, 1893; M. A. from same 1896; Missionary, Singapore, Malaysia, 1893-96; Latin and Greek, Montana Wesleyan University, since 1899.

HAZEL COFEEY, B. S.

Montana State College, B. S., 1915; Montana Wesleyan University, 1915.

FRANCIS I. MOATS, M. A.

B. A. Simpson College 1913, Garret Biblical Institute, 1913-1915; M. A. 1915 Northwestern University, Fellow Northwestern University 1916.



MRS. CARL NELSON, B. A.

B. A. University of Minnesota
1905; Phi Beta Kappa 1905. Mc-
Pherson College, McPherson,
Kansas, 1906, Thief River Falls,
Minnesota, 1907, Little Falls, Minn.,
1908, South High School, Minne-
apolis, 1908-1914. Montana Wes-
leyan, 1915.

HAZEL PORTE, A. A. C.

Graduate Alberta College, Ed-
monton, Canada. Teacher of Ex-
pression and Physical Culture,
Montana Wesleyan, 1916.

RALPH PARMENTER

Dakota Wesleyan University,
Montana Wesleyan 1916. Montana
Wesleyan Commercial Department
1916.

MRS. CLIFF C. HAYES

Instructor in Music, Montana
Wesleyan 1916.





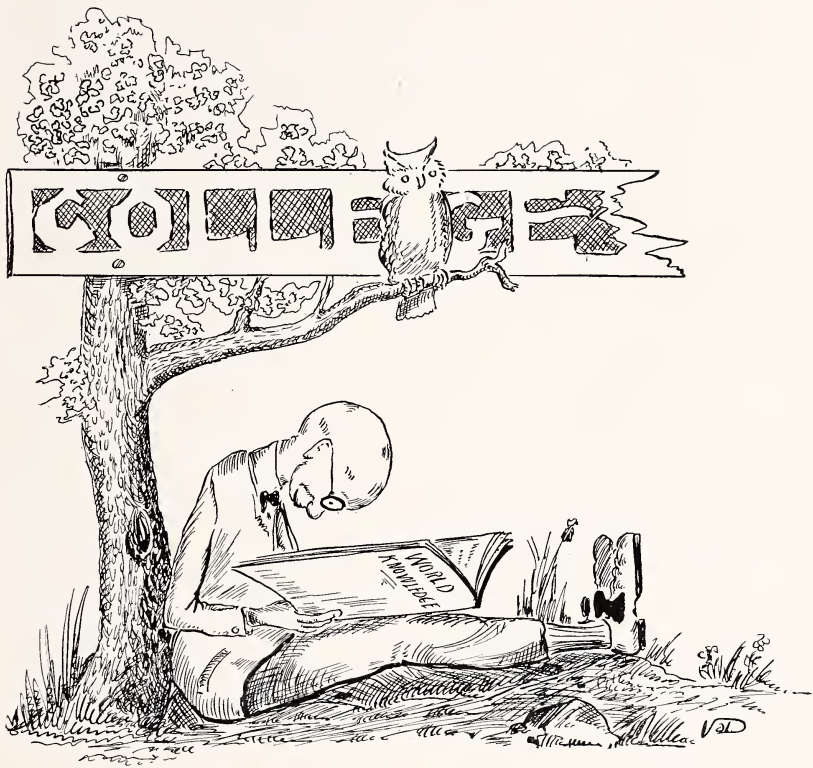
MRS. LYDIA EMERSON

Matron and Preceptress, Montana Wesleyan, 1914-17.



MRS. MARY McCULLOUGH

Normal Instructor, Montana Wesleyan, 1916.



RALPH J. BOLD, Junior
Daedalian.

—
Basket Ball
Y. M. C. A.
Culbertson High.
Prickly Pear Board.
Student Council



This will introduce you, dear reader, to a "Jack of all Trades"—a student we'll admit. He will major in dormitory and minor in Strollology. The past year has been one of unequalled concentration on his part. (Ask Mrs Emerson). Ralph is a hard worker—enters into every school activity. What would we not give for a hundred of his kind?



EDWARD C. ASHMEAD, Junior
Daedalian.

—
Debating Team.
Bloomfield High, (Iowa)
Parson's College
Oratorical Contest.

Mr. Ashmead, shook Iowa's dust from his feet and enrolled with us as a mid-year recruit. We take this precaution to inform you that he has an aversion for the "gentler" kind. He is at-home in a forensic way. He thrives on foot-ball. We know not whether it was he or Horace Greeley who said, "Go west young man, grow up with the country."

MARTIN E. VANDEMARK, Junior
Daedalian.

Editor-in-chief of Prickly Pear.
Y. M. C. A.
Hartford High, (S. D.)
Basket Ball.



The above named subject has felt it his duty to fill this space. We had to forego the trying ordeal of having an unsympathetic word displayer tamper with our pedigree. You will therefore pardon this egotistic pleasure.



FRED C. MAYBERRY, Sophomore
Daedalian.

Basket Ball.
Y. M. C. A.
Bethany High, (Ill.)
Class President.
Football

We are reluctant to tell you all we know about "The Doughnut King." He has a homestead "by proxy," and if he should lose this one he could find another home in its stead. We but need to express to him a desire to have a certain dessert and to our surprise, in some unconceivable way that "palate tickler" is forthcoming. Fred promises to be a versatile foot-ball player, (if we can but keep him away from the pastry). Always on the job is he in athletics and in the Literary society. A veritable catalog of city addresses

ASBJORN SMEDTSTAD, Sophomore
Daedalian.

Football.
Oratorical Contest.



It was but five summers ago that a lad from the "Land of the Midnight Sun" placed his wandering feet on the shores of the Western Hemisphere. The map of his face, the spelling of his name and his characteristic brogue would prevent anyone from judging him a relative of Kaiser Wilhem. His pompadour hair displays to the public a sign of underlying determination. Mr. Smedtstad has a mania to "make good" in his adopted fatherland. Did you ever hear him talk? What there is amiss in his English is supplemented by his wit and force of personality.



A. RUSSELL TEMPLETON, Sophomore

Anaconda High.
Montana State College.

Mr. Templeton has been enrolled in the College but a few months. His mind is of a mechanical turn but we have it from good authority that he is not mechanical in social affairs.

FRANCIS HAINES, Freshman
Daedalian.

Debater.
Helena High.
Class President.



Void of Whiskers other than a little fuzz on his upper lip you might take him to be of an effeminate nature. Such however is not the case. Football he would play if he dared. In the trenches he would be if it were not for parental objection. Francis has an affinity for history and an analytical trend of thought. Debating is his hobby. An occasional visit to the dormitory is his one digression from duty.



NORA HOWARD, Freshman
Daedalian.

President Student Council.
Blackfoot (Idaho) High,
Y. W. C. A.

Her every demeanor points to one interested in public affairs. Give her a chance to talk and her auditors will consider the time well spent. Quiet is she in her activity, sincere in her friendships which are many. Something in her nature portrays the thought of deep flowing still water.

NELLIE ANDERSON, Freshman

Helena High.



Kindliness, friendliness and energy always win popularity. Nellie possesses all these characteristics. Concientious and yet a jolly good student is she—a rare combination. Her work in school is of a sterling quality but not of an ostentatious nature.



MAGGIE YOUNG, Freshman

Daedalian.

Y. W. C. A.

Prickly Pear Board.

Belt Valley High.

Student Council.

Assistant Instructor in Music.

Her voice has the power of captivation in it. We would persuade you to believe this by concrete illustrations if necessary. This fair singer prefers music of a martial kind. She spends all her spare time at the piano attuning her spirit to the aesthetic.



S E N I O R S

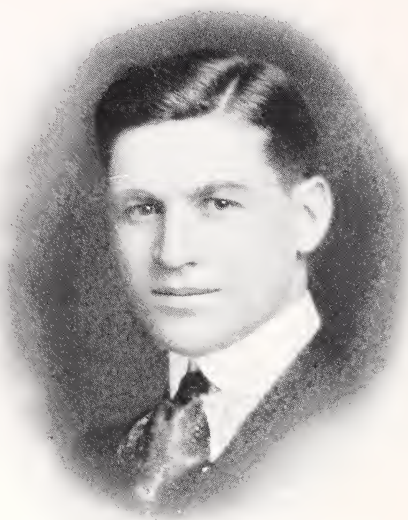
THOMAS A. GONSER

Philadorian.

President of the Class.

Belt, Montana.

Assistant Business Manager,
Prickly Pear.



A typical business man is he. He could sell you gold bricks if he tried. His name is a synonym for booster.



LOIS J. CARVER

Philadorian.

Secretary of the Class.

Townsend, Montana.

This lady simply invites the collective love of the class. And may we inject our opinion right here that the class alone is unable to hold all her attention. Miss Coffey praises her work in domestic science and this appreciation is not undeserved. When will she apply the principles of Domestic Science in a practical way?

IRENE GORDON

Philadorian.

President Y. W. C. A.
Treasurer of the Class.
McAllister, Montana.



We knew her for a year before we chanced to know her ready wit. She is an executive of no mean ability and this word executive is a very inclusive term meaning many things all the way from darning socks to the administrative work of the Y. W. C. A.



WALTER C. WAMPLER

Philadorian.

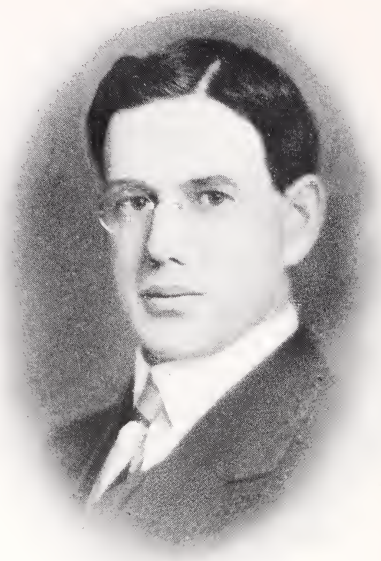
President, State Oratorical
Association.
President-elect of Y. M. C. A.
Emigrant, Montana.

They call him a parson and that he is. The preaching profession is his bizz. He goes to preach on a one-horse train and sometimes assumes another man's name.

ARCHIBALD E. PLUMMER

Y. M. C. A.Pastor Oake's Street M. E.
Church

Helena, Montana.



An enthusiastic booster, whichever way he turns—foot-ball, tennis, checkers, and sometimes he even studies. He can preach, teach or reach the man carrying the ball.



WALTER L. GREER

Philadorian.

President Y. M. C. A.

Axtell, Montana.

This man has an aptitude for concentration that is very seldom realized. Xenophon has piloted him in many an interesting journey in Asia Minor. We almost forgot to emphasize this innate power of concentration that he possesses. Especially does he concentrate his thoughts on the Y. W. C. A. A mystic bard might thus characterize him:

Walter Greer, Chicken Fancier,
In this line he specializes,
And in fact he almost idolizes,
This man Greer, This Poultry Fancier.

HAZEL M. ASHBRIDGE

Daedalian.

Y. W. C. A.

Helena, Montana.



If you are not acquainted with this lady it might be possible for you to gain an acquaintance by suggesting your predicament to almost anyone of the professors. She is sometimes hard to approach at first, but this is not continuous. True it may be said she is an optimistic body who has a word of cheer for everyone.

THE CLASS OF NINETEEN SEVENTEEN

Motto: Climb higher, see farther.

Colors: Black and Gold.



In September 1913, there appeared a new class in old Wesleyan's halls, which excited no unusual notice for such a phenomenon was an annual occurrence. But there were several people in the school who were much interested in that class. These were the young ladies and men who had only now left their homes in the mountains and on the prairies of Montana for the purpose of pursuing a course of study in the best school in the State and were therefore the members of the class, themselves.

The personnel of the class in its Freshman year, was: John K. Clark, Pres., Hazel Asbridge, Vice Pres., Mary Alford, Sec. Treas., Ruth Mack, Mamie Carney, Harry T. Lay, and Walter L. Greer. The incidents of that year standing out most prominently in the memory of the class are the four glorious days that the black and gold pennant waved from the top of the school flag-pole; while the Juniors and Seniors vainly tried to haul it down.

During the sophomore year of the class' existence the members were Nola Palmer, Pres., Hazel Asbridge, Vice Pres., Mary Alford, Sec., and Helen Brown, Treas. This year the class was not bothered with any gentlemen members, but they were bothered with gentlemen just the same. Irene Gordon a member of the Freshman class of that year ranked as a sophomore, but was not enrolled with the class until the year 1915-16.

During the Junior year the class was composed of, Charles Dunsmore, Pres., Hazel Asbridge, Vice Pres., Irene Gordon, Sec., Howard Smith, Treas., Rachel Shand and Ariel Armstrong.

And during the Senior year the class has consisted of, Thomas Gonser, Pres., Lois Carver, Vice Pres., Irene Gordon, Sec., Walter C. Wampler, Treas. and class prophet; Walter L. Greer class historian; Archibald E. Plummer.

It will be noted that as regards the matter of the personnel of membership the class has had a somewhat checkered career. Hazel Asbridge being the only one of the eighteen members with the class during each year of its existence. Mary Alford comes second, having been with the class for three years but has only been an actual member for two. Walter Greer who was widowed to the class of '18 after the Freshman year again caught step with the class in the senior year. "Jack" Clark was fast enough to keep company with the class of '16 after the Freshman year. And Lois Carver comes around in the senior year by having outrun the class of '18 with which she had been associated for the two years previous. Seven of the eighteen namely, Thomas Gonser, Walter Wampler, Walter Greer, A. E. Plummer, Lois Carver, Hazel Asbridge, and Irene Gordon will graduate.

However in spirit—Well we shall say that each member of the class has very strongly felt the tie that binds our hearts to one another and to Montana Wesleyan. This tie we trust will never be broken or weakened.



JUNIOR ACADEMY

The Wesleyan Academy class of '17 was probably one of the largest classes entering school. Though our membership has decreased and many of the names which formerly occupied their place on the scroll of membership have been erased, a few members who still remain have evidenced the law of the "Survival of the fittest". This class has taken a prominent part in the general routine of the academy affairs, it has been said that the personnel of this class is of a quiet nature.

CLASS OFFICERS:

President, DOC. SUTTON.

Vice President, MARGARET GORDON.

Secretary and Treasurer, FRED BROWN.

SOPHOMORES



The Juniors may have the wisdom of the ages behind their massive brows—well concealed—the Seniors may have ambitions so high that they can reach them only by aeroplane, the ladies and gentlemen of college rank may have won fame—or notoriety—the Freshman may surpass in numbers, the Preps may be good little children, BUT, the Sophomores are in a class by themselves—the Sophomore Class.

In numbers we are not strong, but in fame we are mighty. One of our number left us during the year to teach school; another, to get married; one of our present members is married. Among the things won for our class was the local extemporaneous contest.

Because of the over proportion of girls, we have been able to supply the men of the other classes with that desirable commodity, a fact of which they have not been slow to take advantage.

The prodigious efforts we have made this year have not left us enervated, and we shall be heard from again next year.

Our motto is. "May we do as much for Wesleyan as she has done for us."



PHOTO
JANSRUP

SOPHOMORE ACADEMY.

FRESHMEN

ROLL CALL.

Steuernagel, Fred—President. "I am for Uncle Sam."
 Tracy, Seldon—Vice President. "Cut that rough stuff."
 Watson, Gertrude—Secretary. "A sister to the class."
 Anderson, William—Treasurer. "Nights are too short."
 Bieber, Howard. "I am a farmer."
 Bowen, Violet. "Things don't move fast enough for me."
 Brown, Robert. "Oh, quit your foolin'."
 Crane, Summer. "I want her or none." (A Freshie.)
 DeCourtney, Retta, "This means more to me than anything you ever wrote."
 Elderkin, John. "Too slow to stop quick."
 Estey, Eleanor. "None of it for mine."
 Gordon, Lillian. "I will ask my sister."
 Howell, Floyd. "I love the dorm. girls—but oh you chaperon!"
 Hovey, Ethel. "Quit too soon."
 Hart, James. "I'll trust my lady anywhere but I like to stick around."
 Leasy, Roy. "Pass the sandwich."
 Ledo, Rose. "Oh, Bill."
 Rushin, Mike. "Dees bones am goin to rise again."
 Reeves, George. "Oh! ho! ha ah.! yes no! O-h h"
 Smovir, John. "There is no royal road to Dutch."
 Smith, Kennith. "No firing furnaces for me."
 Shy, Ona. "Life is one glad song."
 Schultz, Grace. } "Gold Dust Twins."
 Schultz, Gladys. }
 Williams, Grace. "Silence, better unsaid."
 Wight, Maud. "The morning after the night before."
 Stevenson, Vern. "Early to bed and—Oh! hum-m-m durned alarm, b-z-z."
 Ogilvie, Ella. "Oh, say, listen."

FRESHMAN.

The Freshman Class of 1917 is the largest, most enthusiastic class in the history of the school. We have geniuses in it, no previous class has dared boast of, including Editors, Musicians, Humorous writers, and even one to represent us as Uncle Sam. "We are the beginners; we are the boosters; we are the heart of Wesleyan."

The greater majority of this class belongs to the Philadorian Literary Society which has developed itself through these busy workers, in an interesting, entertaining and educational way. In football, we have a larger representation than any other class.

To follow out the Mental Law of success, one must have a definite aim. We have it; "To retain our record through the coming Sophomore, Junior and Senior years."

Our colors are Orange and White. *Watch them in 1920.*

THE WAY A FRESHMAN PUTS IT.

I cannot make the matter plain,
 But I would shout, in vain,
 A random arrow from my brain.
 I might forget my weaker lot,
 For is not our first year forgot?
 The jaunts of memory echo, Not.



PHOTO
JANSRUD

FRESHMEN ACADEMY.



NORMAL STUDENTS.

YOUNG WOMANS CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION



WIDE AS THE WORLD.

The Y. W. C. A. has a wonderful past. In the United States there are 343,000 members and in the world 780,000. It is one of the most efficient societies in this age of highly organized activity. The association has reached into every nook of the world, has been trying to meet every problem and has tried to solve a great many of them. This association boasts of having a very efficient organization, they even claim that their organization is more adequately supervised in this district than is the Y. M. C. A. organization.

The Y. W. C. A. in its unity with church summer conferences, womens clubs, and city associations gives it an especially large place in social work. The possibilities of this association are unlimited, it works in so many different avenues of service. Montana Wesleyan College in her modest way is helping to develop woman leaders, sending them to the summer conference, and spreading by all efficient means the influence of the younger Christian women of America.

Young women of Montana Wesleyan are very alert in the association and are at present attempting big things for the coming year. Several delegates will be sent to the summer conference at Seabeck, Washington. The coming year promises to be an exceptionally busy one for the girls of this branch of the association.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION



Y. M. C. A. OFFICERS.

1916-17

Walter L. Greer.
Cecil G. Hannon.
Ralph J. Boid.
M. E. VanDemark.
Prof. P. M. Adams.

President.
Vice President.
Secretary.
Treasurer.
Faculty Advisor.

1917-18

Walter C. Wampler.
William Koehler.

Thomas Gonser.
Prof. P. M. Adams.

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES.

William Koehler.
A. E. Plummer.
Walter L. Greer.
Fred Mayberry.
Thomas Gonser.

Membership.
Religious Meetings.
Gospel Team.
Social.
Employment.

William Koehler.
Cecil G. Hannon.
Walter C. Wampler.
A. E. Plummer.
Fred Mayberry.

The Young Men's Christian Association covers every phase of the lives of the men students.

The Religious Meetings committee together with the Gospel Team Committee, furnishes a means for exercising and developing the spiritual side of the men's natures in various ways. Our Religious Meetings Committee has furnished several lecturers on both religious and near religious topics. It has taken part in the revival campaign at St. Paul's and Oakes Street Churches, and together with a like committee from the Y. W. C. A. has had joint supervision of the Student Prayer Meetings for a part of the year. It is one of the duties of the Gospel Team Committee to assist in revival work at the churches, and conduct religious meetings, and musical programs at such places as the jail and the County Farm, and to do other social settlement work.

The Bureau conducted by the Employment Committee has made it possible during the last two years for many young men and women to attend school at Montana Wesleyan College, who are obliged to earn part or all of their way as they go.

Our arrangement with the City Association whereby our members get the use of their building and equipment for athletic work has proven a great boon.

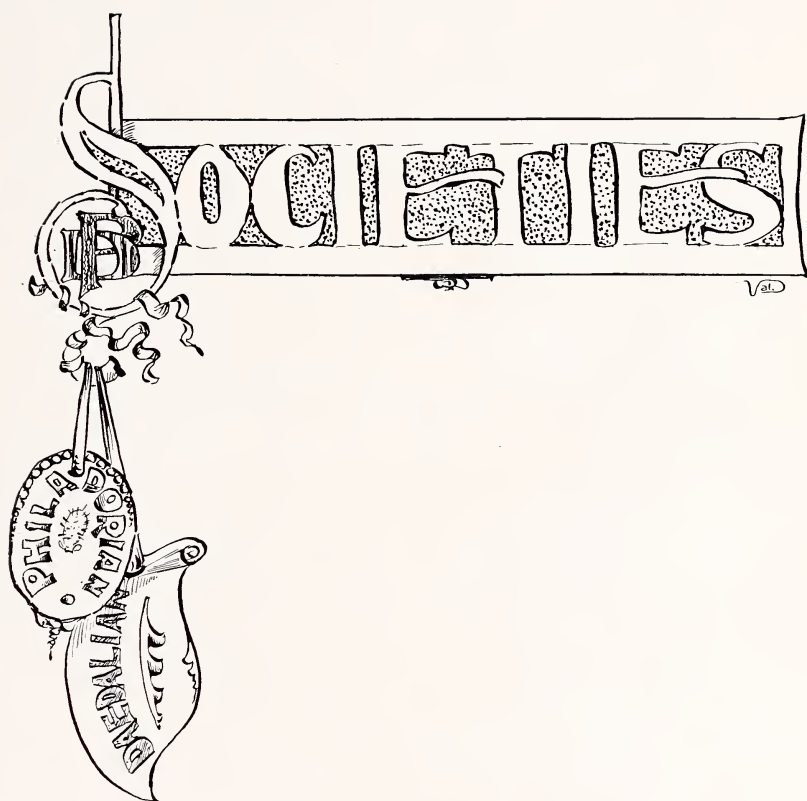
Despite the fact that the school life here is crowded with social affairs, our social committee has filled a need, by way of ministering to the needs and pleasures of the new student. In fact one of the most pleasant occasions of each year has been the joint reception with the Y. W. C. A. to the new students.

So the Y. M. C. A. touches the students of Montana Wesleyan, helpfully, in regard to their spiritual, physical, social, and financial life. And it does this in so simple and natural a method as to be quite unostentatious.





MILLS HALL.



PHILDORIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS.

	First Term.	Second Term.	Third Term.
<i>President.</i>	Fred Steuernagel	Fred Steuernagel	Eldon Sutton.
<i>Vice President</i>	Thomas Gonser.	Lloyd Sutton.	James Hart.
<i>Secretary.</i>	Irene Gordon.	Elizabeth Blair.	Ona Shy
<i>Treasurer.</i>	Lloyd Sutton.	James Hart.	Elizabeth Blair.
<i>Attorney.</i>	Walter Wampler.	Walter Wampler.	Walter Wampler.
<i>Sergeant-at-arms.</i>	James Hart.	Seldon Tracy.	Vern Stevenson.
<i>Chaplain</i>	Walter Greer.	John Smovir.	Walter Greer.

COLORS.

Silver, Blue, and Gold.

Last fall, after an unsuccessful attempt to reorganize the old Athenian Literary Society for effective and enthusiastic work, the members decided to hold its funeral and organize a new society. This was not done without a feeling of regret, on the part of some of the old students who had received their first Literary training in the Athenian Society, but they were unselfish and broad minded enough to see that the old Society had served its days and that sentiment must be sacrificed to the new needs at hand. The Athenian had existed for so many years when only one Society was needed in the school, that its constitution and spirit were essentially those of a single non-competitive Society. Realizing this and also believing firmly that the school, as it is enlarging and entering upon a broader work, *must* have at least two Societies capable of competing with each other, a group of live students met and took steps which resulted in the organization of the Philadorian Literary Society.

Its charter members were: Thomas Gonser, Lee Holland, James Hart, Walter Wampler, Lloyd Sutton, Walter Greer, Fred Steuernagel, Irene Gordon, and Margaret Gordon.

In a very short time the Society opened its doors to new members. Now, it is at least equal to that of the rival Society, and includes many of the most enthusiastic and talented students in school. True to its name, which means, "Desirous of all good," our society stands for strict enforcement of the constitution for the greatest good of all its members. To show what a live Society it has been we need only to say, that Philadorian was the first to adopt colors, (and use them). The first to have a weekly Society newspaper, and incidently, it had the honor of sending the first Wesleyan Volunteer when our country entered the war. But a great deal has been accomplished in the distinctive work of a Literary Society, and we have reason to be proud of the showing made by our Debating team in the Inter-Society Debate. Although the decision was against us it was only by a vote of two to one (2-1) and consideration of the fact that our men were all Academy students while those of the Daedalian team were College men, will show the splendid material we have for a victorious team in the near future. We are justly proud of the standards already set by this Society, and we believe that its future is bright with the promise of great achievements.



THE PHILODORION LITERARY SOCIETY.

THE DAEDALIAN LITERARY SOCIETY



"IT IS ALWAYS FAIR WEATHER
WHEN DAEDALIANS GET TOGETHER."

Two men met each other a few nights ago in a distant city. There was a clasp of hands—two faces that radiated more affection than is usually expressed by men. They were Daedalians. A year ago they had worked, fought and dined together as brothers. In a reminiscent way, they talked and laughed over the toil and joy of a yester-year.

They did not talk alone of the adversities and victories of that year. Their conversation evidenced the value of such fellowship, the uncovering of unknown ability, the inspiration of heretofore dormant talents. Heart to heart did they talk. They had a mutual relationship. They were sons of Daedalus—he who believes in the cultivation of personality.

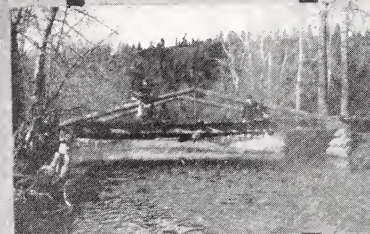
Never do Daedalians meet at the festive board, but that fellowship reigns.

"Once a Daedalian, always a Daedalian."



THE YEAR.

It is hardly necessary to make a resume of the happenings of the year, we duplicated our last years debating record, and the only athletic contest with our sister society resulted in a victory. But we have no reason to be over-confident. Our rivals were hot on our trail in every event. Let Victory but encourage our Zeal.



SCHOOL OF COMMERCE



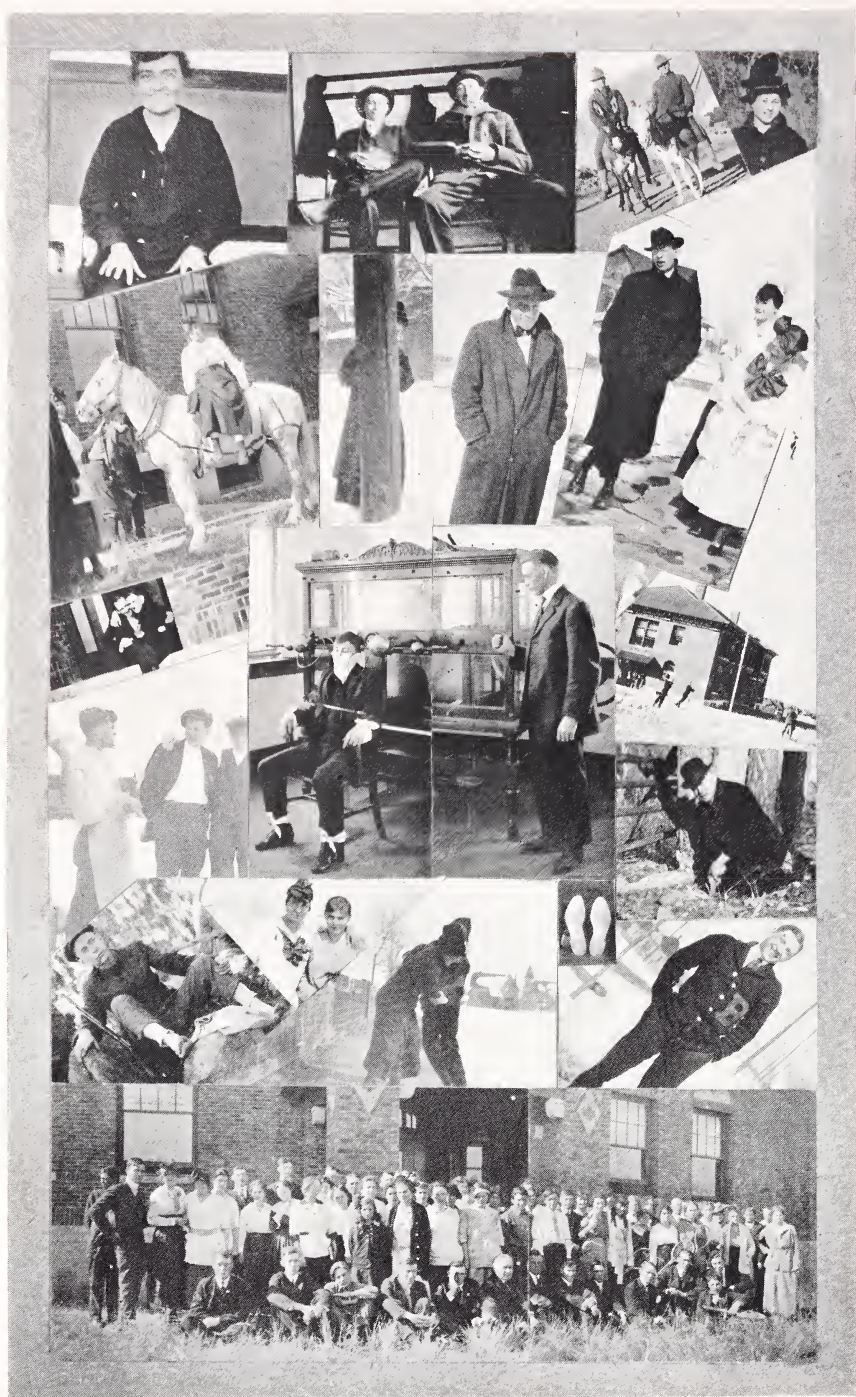
[illegible]



A CLASS IN TYPEWRITING.



IN THE BOOKKEEPING DEPARTMENT.



L I T E R A R Y
D E P A R T M E N T



SYMPATHY AND SINCERITY

Sympathy is a very little thing yet is too great to be a trifle. It is one of those little things which so often are misunderstood and yet so simple. It is one of those small things which are often over-looked by many; yet essential for a rich life. What is sympathy? Sympathy is kindness of feeling toward one who suffers. Kane says, "I value myself upon sympathy. I hate and despise myself for envy." Goldsmith says, "Far wiser he, whose sympathetic mind, Exults in all the good in all mankind."

Can a selfish person, one who always thinks for his own gain, have sympathy? Can he exult in all the good in all mankind? Can his feeling correspond to that which another feels? No! He has pretended sympathy; the kindness he intends to render in order that he himself may be benefited, that it may be accepted for the real compassion.

It is an easy life not to hear or see the suffering about you. It may be a happy life to think of no one but one's self—but lo, it is an empty one. It is as Jesus says, "They have ears and hear not, they have eyes and see not."

Christians want to be considered Christians by their deeds. They know that the Bible teaches that one should do certain things. They do them. They may even do great things, but they all are too conscious of them. The philanthropist may erect libraries, and yet he will pass a hungry person on the street without a thought. Rich people may give vast sums to build churches, and still care nothing for humanity. They may be credited in the daily papers with gifts of thousands of dollars to help the needy far away in some distant clime, but when one in real need calls at their place for help, he may be turned away, yes, even arrested. Rich ladies may drive in fine automobiles with their private chauffeur and be very caressing to their little poodle-dogs on their laps, and yet not realize how many babies in the world are stretching out their small, eager arms for a mother and a mother's love.

Some pretend sympathy because others do it. They visit hospitals because others do. They do many commendable deeds because others do and yet they lack true sympathy in their hearts and souls. They realize it is good yet they do it only because others do. Does not the recent Belgian Relief Movement illustrate this very fact? It is a noble effort indeed. Yet I must ask, did the world at once become conscious of the fact that people are suffering. Why can we not see that thousands of people are starving in the United States? Or is it because of this publicity of effort that the sympathy at once seemed to take such a strong grasp on the citizens of the United States? Yet when I stop to think does not the pretended sympathy play its role? Is it not because others do it and not of our own longing for doing good?

Oh! the world is full of sympathy. But so much of it pretended. In every word spoken, in every hope expressed, in every wish declared, listen! and you will hear the empty sound of pretended sympathy. How often the phrase, "Good day" is spoken without thought. How often it is said "good luck to you," when very little is meant? How often is it said "I am very sorry", when the very expression of the speaker's face shows he is glad.

But you ask, "is there no real sympathy?" Is there no remedy for that unconscious pretended sympathy which we see every day? Yes, there is, and the improvement and progress of the world today can be credited to sympathetic noble men. Were the great men who accomplished something men of selfish intentions? Were they men without the touch of real sympathy? No, they were men who without fear of life or death would accomplish what they believed would be a benefit to all humanity. We recall our own noble Abraham Lincoln who had a burning sympathy not only for his own people but for all mankind, yes, even for those who, (by certain factions) were classed as slaves and not considered human. Lincoln did not wait for chances to do great things in the little. Lincoln could see the great things in the little; he could see that sympathy with individuals was sympathy with all mankind. This is one of the remedies for pretended sympathy; do not be small and have only a narrow conception of lifting yourself, but think only of your gain, in helping others; and have a noble ideal to live for others, to live for all humanity in spite of your personal aspirations.

What would friendship be without sympathy? How many of us are going about and looking for true friendships and forgetting to be a friend? True friendship is to feel that your friends success is your success; to feel that your friends happiness is your happiness. Can one then be selfish toward a friend and still be considered a true friend? True friendship can only be obtained by giving up of personal ambition as did Jonathan for David.

To be a real friend to humanity you must be willing to sacrifice yourself and dedicate your life for the benefit of society.

What class of stories do you like to read? Those which arouse your emotions? Those which arouse your bitterness? What stories make your heart beat discontent as you read them? Is it not those in which the characters are selfish people wholly without sympathy? But what makes wonderful stories—what brings the tears to your eyes—what fills your heart with love—and brings out all the goodness you possess? Is it not stories in which the characters are unselfish, and possess true sympathy? Here is an example. A few years ago in a street of Petersburg, Russia, a young lady was lying in a drunken stupor in the gutter. She could not move, she was helpless. A large crowd of people gathered about her to witness the spectacle. They laughed and made fun of her condition. They tried to turn her about in the dirt. They kicked her with the remark, "such a pig!" But suddenly a well-dressed gentleman made his way into the middle of the crowd. When at last he reached the prostrate figure, he took her gently in his arms and lifted her up; then said with tears in his eyes, "Ladies and Gentlemen, this is my sister." She was the sister he knew so well, with whom he had played when small on the sand bank—in the garden—He knew there was something good yet left in her. The love he had for her could yet draw forth the many good qualities she once possessed. If we knew people more and could go deeper than just the surface. Go back and think more of the others life, this deeper knowledge of life could be added as one of our remedies.

How often have we heard the remark, "The ignorant Foreigner", passed by narrow-minded people who do not possess the least degree of sympathy. I had the horror of being classed as such five years ago, when I landed upon the shores of this vast continent, alone, penniless, and unable to speak one word of the English language. Those about me did not realize that I possessed the same emotions as they, the same feelings and longings. Many a night while others slept, I lay awake and walked up to the window and I looked up toward the beautiful stars. They were the same, they spoke a universal language which I could understand, and I knew that those same stars which now were shining down on the land of the Star Spangled Banner, would smile down on a land across the sea, far, far, North, the land of the mid-night sun. Though it was little, though it was poor, I knew that hearts were beating there for my success.

Is not life more than people—one continuous crowd of restless beings without thoughts? Is not the smile more than that which people put on because they have to? Do you not grow tired of the society smile? No individuality, but all alike. All formed in the same mold, that of pretention. You may be a guest at the finest palace in the finest city and be among Kings. If sincerity is lacking and you just meet the stereotyped society smile you will be discontented. Then you will feel better at your old home. It may be a little cottage out in the country. The cottage may not be pretentious in looks but it is surrounded with the wonderful fields and woods and waters and the inside is filled with true love and sympathy. They do not smile, there because they have to smile—no, they smile because their hearts are full of joy, not from the surface, but from the very depths. This is a rich and happy life. Won't you make your life richer? Won't you strive to be true in manner, true in expressions, true in hope, true in wish, true in deeds, true to yourself? Won't you pay attention to this little, yet important thing? Won't you endeavor to live like Lincoln who with his great sympathy not only became Lincoln of America, but Lincoln of the World? Lincoln of all eternity.

Then you will have true sympathy, following the example of Jesus who bids us in His word, "Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep".

Ovation by Asbjorn Smedstad.



A VISION

That the reasoning faculty of man is capable of looking far into the future has long been evident. In searching the annals of the past we see that the men of old had a vision of the future when they realized that some of their ideas, not accomplished in their life time were waiting for the years to come. To-day we know that the visions of Aristotle, were for centuries thought to be folly. His companions ridiculed the dreamer who first said, "The time is coming when horseless carriages will be running over the land, men flying through the air like giant birds, and boats going under the water from port to port." But we know now that his dreams have come true.

There is a national and world movement foreseen in the predictions of the past, which is growing because the possibility of lasting

world peace, is a vision in the minds of some great statesmen. That vision is so scoffed at, but is it not a possibility? Many such visions have been ridiculed in the past. It is easy to remember when the idea of Montana going dry was considered unreasonable and improbable, but Montana now shares that world spirit of reform which has grown too great to be ridiculed.

A quarter of a century ago, men of the frontier, ridiculed the idea of there ever being a Christian College that would be the foundation of the commonwealth of Montana, and their scorn seems not unfounded. But there were broad minded and far sighted men who had a vision of the future; they determined to carry their vision to a reality and Montana Wesleyan was begun. Do you think the pioneer founders of this institution, in their vision, thought the pathway strewn with flowers without any dross? No! no such men realize that a rough pathway and many dark and gloomy days would be experienced in the early life of the school.

There have been periods of prosperity, periods of depression, periods of progress, periods of rest, periods that seemed as if the institution were declining, but the time has arrived when Wesleyan will advance with new vigor and our school will be the center of the life of Montana.

You may ask why men ridiculed the vision of the founders of Montana Wesleyan. The answer is very evident; those who laughed at the progress gave no thought of the great future of this state of ours, and they followed the way of the least resistance as the easier and better.

Again you may ask why the men who were trying to establish this College were so persistent in their work. They saw that the people needed the principles of right and justice instilled into their lives and that there was something far more profitable than material prosperity and the pleasures thus obtained. They knew there was more happiness in helping and serving their fellow men and leaving something permanent for the training of their children.

The vision before us to-day concerning Montana Wesleyan may be likened to a long pathway through the forest which is verdant with the fresh foliage. At the first glance from a distance there cannot be a clear and distinct difference preceptable, but as we come nearer the forest, we see that the way is rough and broken, the vegetation scattered sparsely upon the ground, the trees are all nearly of an equal height, here and there a fallen tree. As we pass onward we see that some of the trees are larger than the others; the broken trees are fewer in number; the flowers are more numerous and beautiful; the pathway becomes smoother. The farther we go along the way, the more beautiful all appears, here and there a giant oak towering far above the surrounding trees, the pathway now becomes smoother, the broken places have been left behind and all the forest appears to be in the perfection of nature.

The pathway of hope was in the vision of the founders and now we enter upon it in eager expectation of what will be awaiting us as we proceed farther along the way.

Our vision of Montana Wesleyan as the best College, not necessarily the largest, in Montana. "What is a multitude of students if the fundamental principles of right living are lacking." But these principles are present, and will sustain our student life on the long pathway of time.

"Before our eyes, bright visions rise;
With hope our pulses thrill;
The breath of morn lies still and warm
On fortunes golden hill." —Fred Mayberry.

IN CRUSADE TIMES

M. E. F.

How fares my love 'neath Syrian skies,
Where noonday heats blaze down?
What gleaming towers before him rise
Of some beleagured town?

A pilgrim far from native land,
From home and kin afar,
He moves upon a foreign strand
To aid the Holy War.

For Holy Land he lifts his spear
Against the Paynim horde,
Nor counts his life a thing too dear
In battling for the Lord.

But we who love him must abide
In darkness and suspense,
And seek to bridge the distance wide
By love and prayers intense.

O restless sea, that nevermore
From Luna's love art free,
Break softly on that Syrian shore,
And bid him dream of me!

O wind, astray 'mid oak and pine,
My message bear away,
And tell to one in Palestine
My prayer for him to-day!

"May Christ's dear will in thee be wrought;
Thy service blessed be;
And when thy battles brave are fought,
Then seek thy home and me.



THE LOST GOLD

In the early development and settlement of the West, many a poor fellow has passed away at the hands of wild beasts and wilder red-men, and is now sleeping under the green turf of many summers.

In June, 1864, James Henderson, a wandering adventurer of the Missouri River country, put in an appearance at Fort Benton. He brought with him a quantity of gold nuggets which he claimed to have found in the badlands of the Missouri in what is now northwestern Dawson County, Montana. He claimed also that they were only a sample of what he had discovered. So, after laying in a supply of provisions, Henderson left for his gold-mine.

On a beautiful spring morning in April of the following year, a band of wandering Sioux swept down on the camp of Henderson. After a short resistance he fell dead, pierced by five arrows. The murderers then plundered his little dugout and carried away everything that they could lay their hands on. Among other things they

carried away a large bag of gold nuggets which their unfortunate victim had mined since his return from Fort Benton. This yellow metal finally passed into the hands of White Buffalo, who was one of the band that had murdered poor Henderson.

That fall while hunting buffalo, White Buffalo died of a strange disease and was buried in the bad lands. His grave was a hallow elm-tree. As is the custom of these strange people, White Buffalo's possessions, including the bag of gold, were buried with him.

Many summers have come and gone since then; the paleface has settled in the country, the buffalo have all passed over the great divide; but the grave of White Buffalo, as well as the fate of the gold, still remains a mystery.

—*M. E. Sutton.*



THE STORY OF LIFE

Mary Eva Foster

In quaint, historic cities old,
In distant orient lands,
Where time is measured not by gold,
And slowly run its sands,
Beside the heavy, time-worn gate,
Ere day's bright smiles may fail,
In rapture mute, the people wait
To hear some magic tale.

No old romance of wonderous spells
Or chivalry is ours,
Yet life to us a story tells
That charms its vagrant hours.
We listen as she chants her lays;
Her music stirs the heart;
When friendship wins her loving praise,
We feel the teardrops start.

She sings of patience, and unrest
To silence is subdued;
She sings of service doubly blest
For life's sad multitude;
She sings of Him who brought us light,
Our Friend and Saviour still;
And heart and love and life unite
To do on earth His will.

Not always does the tale of life
To sequent music run;
Today the strain is one of strife,
And not of the victory won.
But life and death and love and loss
In one triumphant chord,
Shall blend to sing the saving cross,
"Forever with the Lord!"

EASTER SONG

Mary Eva Foster.

The lilac buds are springing;
'Tis morning of the year;
The crocus bells are swinging
Their fairy chimes of cheer
The meadowlarks are singing,
And Easter Day is here!
O'er life's dead winter lying
The Easter message read,
For death itself is dying,
And hope divine will lead
Where angel hosts are crying,
"The Lord is risen indeed!"



SPRING SONG

M. B. L. and M. E. F.

The wooded hills are mantling
With tender, misty green;
Upon the blooming meadows
The Steps of spring are seen.
The lilacs and the daisies
Are nodding cheerily;
The rose vine by the window
Has crimson roses three.
The orchard boughs are laden
With snowy banks of bloom,
Within whose fragrant arches
The bee and bird have room.
The heart of earth awaking
From winter's deathly chill,
In life and love and beauty
With gladness is a-thrill.
All nature now is kneeling,
And from the waiting sky
The altar flame of sunset
Ascends to God Most High.



THE LOLT KEYS GOLD MINE

By Walter L. Greer.

It was spring during the late seventies, and the balmy winds and gentle rains had brought forth an abundance of green grass and wildflowers to the valleys and hills about Bozeman, Montana. The streams and hills were calling, and the hardy pioneers who had gathered into the trading village for the winter were hearing the call of the wild, and feeling the lure of the trail. Not the least important of these were two

old friends and business associates of Senator W. A. Clark,—John Keyes and "Jim" Harmon. These two veterans of the camp and the trail, who were now chiefly interested in prospecting for gold, had revolved many plans as they dreamed away the long winter hours beside their comfortable hearths. Harmon was interested in a project somewhere in the mountains, but Keyes kept talking of the reports he had received from the tribal relatives of his Indian wife, that there was much gold along the south shore of the "Big Muddy" down near the mouth of the Yellowstone. So they had agreed to separate for the summer and each to follow his own pet scheme; but when the next snows began to lay upon the hills they were to meet again at Bozeman, spend the winter, and fit out an expedition to work whichever project should then promise the better. So these two sons of nature who had enjoyed each other's companionship for years struck palms and parted.

John Keyes and his squaw-wife made their way to the head of the Musselshell and down that stream to the Missouri where Mrs. Keyes' Blackfoot relatives were encamped. When, after being directed and given a God-speed by these, they passed on down the Missouri, where fortune quickly smiled upon them. At once Keyes dispatched a note to Senator Clarke informing him of the rich find and asking him to send word to Harmon to meet Keyes, at Bozeman by July 1st to fit out an expedition for developing the find. They then retraced their way to the Blackfoot camp, where Mrs. Keyes was to stay while her husband pushed on to Bozeman.

Thus it happened that as the rosy dawn began to diffuse the soft darkness of the June night, John Keyes, standing on the sandy marge of the swirling Missouri, while his canoe rocked impatiently on its waters was taking leave of the aborigine mother of his swarthy children. It was to be a leave of but "two moons", yet the Anglo-Saxon heart was throbbing strangely within that buckskin covered breast, and the bosom beneath the bright plaid shawl was heaving and the dark eyes filled with tears as she said, "John, the prairies are full of dangers, You might not come back." "Nonsense dear," but his voice was husky, "The Great Allseeing Father cares for those whose hearts are true. "Yes," she said, and they embraced and parted.

Six moons had passed and Mrs. Keyes was sitting patiently, almost sullenly, beside her wigwam, her eyes upon the river, when lo! a skiff appeared but "Jim" Harmon was its occupant. He had waited until Keyes was due, then fitted out the expedition and started. A thorough but vain search was made for Keyes, then taking the squaw as guide Harmon set out to find the gold mine. But her knowledge of the down river was vague. Five days journey by boat to the mouth of a cottonwood-lined stream on the right hand, then one day on foot up that stream to a gulch leading in from the setting sun. They found three streams since named the Big Dry river, the Redwater river and Charley Creek, that answered the description, and up each was a gulch bearing some signs of gold. At length the gulch on the Redwater was believed to be the one, and the Harmon party set to work.

Soon the news went abroad, and the next spring there was a city of tents in the gulch. Many claims were staked out; but it was all for naught as the assayers soon pronounced their "gold" worthless.

However the settlers of Dawson and Richland counties still call each of the three gulches, "Gold Gulch", and cherish the story of the "Lost Keyes Gold Mine."

"SWEET LAND OF MY DREAMS"

As we ride mute and slow
 In the sunset glow,
 And the first pale star doth shine,
 We speak not a word;
 No sound is heard,
 Save the sigh of the whispering pine.

The moon's silvery light
 Makes radiant the night,
 And the granite cliff towers grand;
 The wind from the west
 Its brow, has carressed,
 As it blows o'er the flower-strewn land.

Wild horses sweep by
 With sleek heads lifted high,
 And their manes flowing free in the breeze;
 Where the soft moonbeam
 Lights up the swift stream,
 They frolic and drink as they please.

Now I'm far away,
 In the city I stray;
 How lovely and distant it seems!
 But when my eyes close,
 I leave all my woes,
 And walk in "the land of my dreams."

—Francis D. Haines.



SIGNS OF SPRING

Hark! did you hear that cry
 Across the prairie ringing,
 Out o'er the hills and vale
 It's clear glad message winging?
 Far by the night wind borne
 To a heart that lies in wait,
 A coyote out on the hill
 Sends that call to his mate.
 And the nightbirds whisper low
 Of the homes they mean to find
 The sunny days, and happy song
 And the breezses murmur round.
 For 'tis spring, and in the air
 A balm, refreshing, sweet,
 Enters the soul and bids us kneel
 Down at the Master's feet.
 All nature worships now
 In this glad time of the year,
 And birds, and beasts, and man,
 Feel the Presence ever near.

—F. W.

WHY ATTEND MONTANA WESLEYAN COLLEGE?

Every student believes, in a more or less vague way that the purpose of going to school is to get an education; but probably very few people have ever stopped to realize what an education really is. There have been many attempts made by the more thoughtful to define the term, but it seems to us that one of the best definitions ever proposed is this simple statement:—"Education is the preparation for a complete living."

Granting this to be true, we must admit that the best school is the one which gives the very best preparation for this complete living or, as Goethe has said, this, "living in the whole."

Because Montana Wesleyan College does just this we claim for it the title "The best school in the State of Montana" and of course every student wants to attend such a school.

In the first place, Montana Wesleyan has an ideal location, being situated in a beautiful and healthful valley near the center of the state. As it is just outside the city of Helena it has, besides all the social and educational advantages of an ordinary city, the special advantages of a capital city. These include easy access to the state offices and public records, the state law and historical libraries, and the state courts, besides the many public meetings of interest and the sessions of the Legislature every two years.

Not only has Montana Wesleyan a beautiful and historic location, but it has a history of which no one need be ashamed. As the oldest school of continual existence in Montana, it has already sent out a very large number of students in proportion to its size who have become real leaders in their various lines of work, and of whom any school might well be proud. The tradition in our country that a large percentage of its great men have come from small schools and from denominational or Christian schools in particular, bids fair to be upheld by Montana Wesleyan.

Schools, like men and women are very often judged by their friends. Montana Wesleyan is especially fortunate in having the backing of many men and women of influence and high standing in the affairs of the state—men and women whom any school might count it an honor to claim as friends.

One of the most vital questions to the great majority of students is the matter of finance. At Wesleyan, all expenses are kept at the lowest possible figure, and not only is this true but there are also exceptional opportunities for self-help. In a town like Helena, it is very easy for those who desire work to find it with the help of faculty and the students Y. M. C. A. Employment Bureau. The class of students who come to Wesleyan do want to work and probably in no other school of the state is the percentage of self-supporting students so large.

As to its faculty,—we doubt if there is a small school anywhere to be found, with a more efficient and devoted corps of teachers. They all have special training, as well as natural fitness for their various lines of work, and most of them are college graduates. They are men and women of exceptionally strong character and personality, and of such ability that they might all be occupying larger and more profitable positions than those they now have. Their unselfish devotion is at all times an inspiration to the students.

Not only is the faculty exceptional, but the student body ranks with the very best to be found anywhere, and has real life and enthusiasm. Because of its high ideal and purposes, of which we shall say more later. Wesleyan naturally attracts a large number of students who do have a real aim in life. It is these students who are the leaders in shaping the life and spirit of the school. Many of them are older than the average students in their courses and are here because they were unable to secure an education earlier. Then there are some who have been indifferent but have entered school again because they came to realize the insufficiency of their preparation for life's battles. Another class of students to whom Wesleyan is especially attractive and helpful are those who desire to specialize in one or a few varied subjects. Here they may have the full benefit of the many school organizations and of the general life of the student body.

It is, perhaps, in the leadership of these organizations that the student receives his most practical training while in school. In a small school such as Wesleyan, there is an opportunity for every student with any capacity whatever for leadership to develop his special talents. At the same time, those who are more backward receive help and training which is invaluable. Wesleyan has a great variety of student activities—the publishing of the Annual, the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., the Oratorical Association, the various class groups, the Athletic Associations, the Gospel team, and last, but by no means least, the two Literary Societies. Here is one of the greatest advantages Wesleyan offers to Academy and special students, because this sort of training is ordinarily not available to them. Not only do members of these Societies gain experience in debating and in other forms of speaking, but they are drawn into very close understanding and friendship in this work, and in the splendid rivalry afforded by inter-society competition.

One of the most attractive and helpful phases of our school life is of course the social side. Here again, is the superiority of a small school, because all the students become acquainted with each other and there is an absence of class distinctions or social cliques. In the many forms of recreation and social life during the year, and in the ordinary comradeship of the class-room and dining-hall, Wesleyan students do have a good time—the very best and truest sort of fun and friendship.

One of the hopeful facts about Wesleyan is that it is yet, as we believe, in the infancy of its development; its real opportunity for service has just begun since the state has grown so rapidly and is beginning more than ever before to realize the need for education. Those who are working to build up the school have the joy of being pioneers in the cause of Christian education in our state. Here in the West, where the ideals of courage and freedom have been planted so deep in the hearts of the people, we all love the thrill and mystery of pioneer work. It is something more than merely the joy of making beginnings; it is the eternal lure of the hard task, call it what you will.

In summing up the reasons we have given for our claim that Wesleyan is the best school in the State, we can readily see that the various advantages we have mentioned thus far, have been those that contribute to the culture of body and mind. But there is a third phase of life which we have not touched upon, and it is one which is coming

more and more to be recognized in the world as the greatest of all. As some one has well said:—"the soul of all culture is the culture of the soul." Evidently then, no one can neglect this essential phase of life and be educated in a true sense.

As we have tried to point out, it is true that Wesleyan does attract young men and women of the highest type. It is *true* that the faculty is sympathetic and ready to be of service and the thing called "Wesleyan spirit," is distinctively a "family spirit"—an atmosphere of democracy and mutual helpfulness between students and faculty alike. It is true that those who enter its doors with a real purpose and ambition in life, invariably learn to love and honor it, and that those who come with little interest and ambition are often led to make decisions which change the course of their lives. But there must be a reason for all these things. It is not simply that Wesleyan has found the secret of true education, that it places the emphasis on that "culture of the soul" which we may say is the "lost chord," in the other schools of the state with their social cliques, their worldliness and their lack, in many cases of even definite moral standards.

If our definition of education holds good, it must follow that Christian education is the ideal education. No,—more than that,—it is the only real education because it is the only preparation for the great task of complete living. And Montana Wesleyan College, which has been founded and maintained upon this great principle is to the ever-increasing number of those who understand and love it, the "Best School in the State."



SPRING

How beautiful is the spring
When the first wild flowers bloom,
And far and wide o'er the mountain side
Is wafted their sweet perfume!
How beautiful is the spring
When the hills are clothed in green;
When the clouds slip by in the deep blue sky,
Moved by a power unseen!

Francis D. Haines.



HALLELUJAH SONG.

Come along, Wesleyan come along
 Lets help our school to win the fight
 We'll hold all the others down
 We'll drive them from the town
 And we will have a time tonight,
 Glory Hallelujah—
 Come along, Wesleyan come along
 Lets help our school to win the fight
 We'll hold all others down
 We'll drive them from the town,
 And we'll have a time tonight.



SHINE SONG

Wesleyan will shine to-night.
 Wesleyan will shine.
 Wesleyan will shine to-night.
 Wesleyan will shine.
 Wesleyan will shine to-night.
 Wesleyan will shine.
 When the sun goes down,
 And the moon comes up,
 Wesleyan will shine.



STYLE SONG.

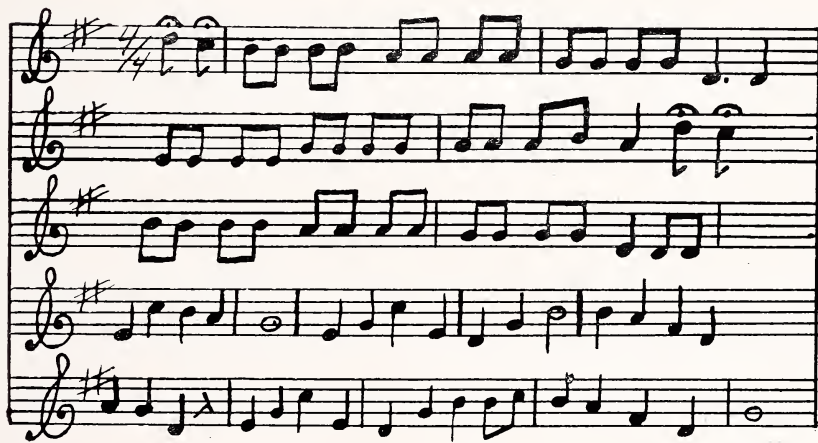
They say that "Old Wesleyan" she ain't got no style

Got style all the while

Got style all the while

They say that "Old Wesleyan" she ain't got no style

Got style all the while, all the while.



HOOP'ER UP SONG.

Oh - - We'll - - hoop'er up for Wesleyan,

Hoop'er up again

Hoop'er up for Wesleyan, a jolly set of men

Oh - - We'll - - hoop'er up for Wesleyan,

Hoop'er up again

How we love our Wesleyan

Rah! Rah! Rah!

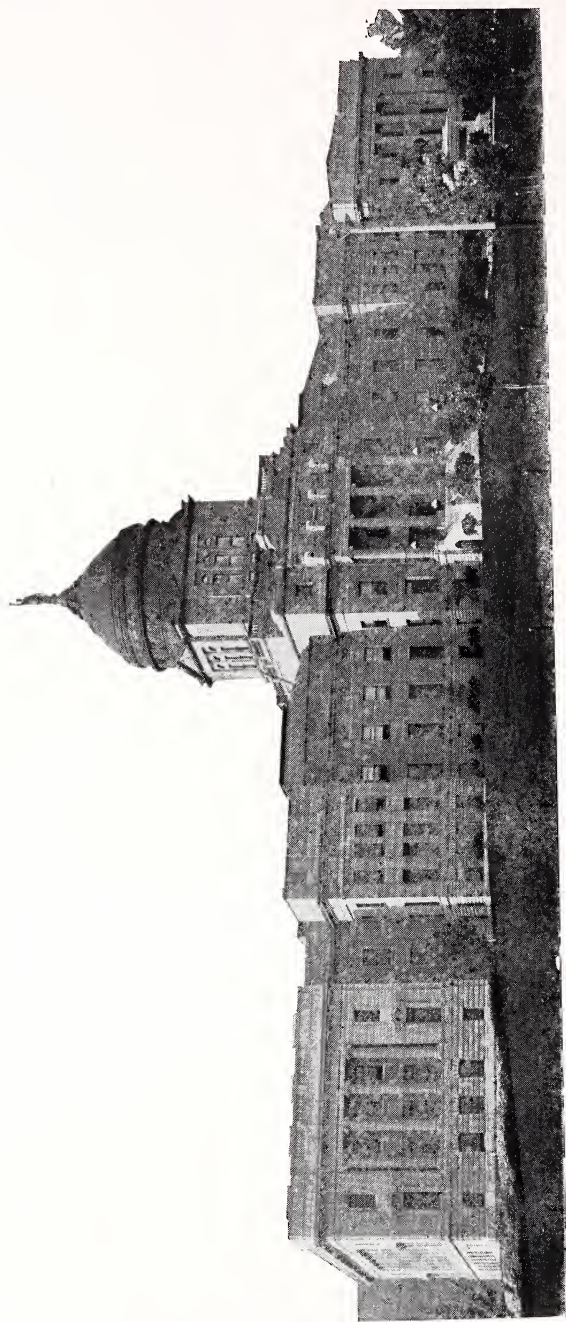
Old Wesleyan

How we love our Wesleyan

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Old Wesleyan.

How we love our Wesleyan.



STATE CAPITOL BUILDING.





THE BOYS IN ACTION.

REVIEW OF THE BASKETBALL SEASON

The Basket-ball season of 1916-17 might seem at first a disastrous one. However we are truly converted to the thought that the benefits of Athletics are not based on victory alone. Basket-ball material was not in abundance at the beginning of the year. We had the men but not experienced ones. Basket-ball of all games requires seasoned men for effective serving. Wesleyan was not fortunate in this matter and so our calendar for the year records many defeats.

Not alone for consolation do we emphasize the virtue of loyalty to a school, through the medium of athletics. Many of our boys played the game, more for school loyalty, than for love of the game.

PROSPECTS FOR FOOTBALL

A squad of twenty men are working hard to form a nucleus for a team this fall. Spring football practice is not usually prominent in the west but it was thought necessary to inaugurate it at Wesleyan, owing to the fact that the school has been without a team for several years and it seemed best at this time that the men should learn the rudiments of the game.

Several men of experience are out at every practice and there are plenty of men at present to build up a formidable line. We are deficient however in backfield men. There should be at least fifty men out for practice at the opening of the school year and if such is the case there is no reason why we should not have a strong team.

TENNIS OUTLOOK

The ground has already been graded and put in condition for a group of tennis courts on Klein Campus. This will form a pleasurable past-time for the lovers of the sport.



THE STUDENT COUNCIL

Nora Howard, Chairman.

William Koehler.

Hazel Asbridge.

Walter Greer.

Maggie Young.



THE BASKET BALL SQUAD.



A NUCLEUS FOR NEXT YEAR.



A CLASS IN HOME ECONOMICS.



IN THE SEWING ROOM.



A CLASS IN BIOLOGY.



THE PIANO QUARTETTE.



THE WESLEYAN MALE QUARTETTE



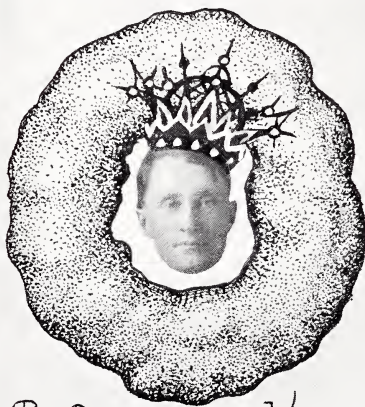
THE MINISTERIAL STUDENTS.



STUDENT VOLUNTEERS.

SONGS HEARD ON THE CAMPUS

"He kept us out
of War."



The Doughnut King

Mayberry—

"She don't have to look like a
girl in a book.
If a good cook she should be.

Prof. Moats—

"Drink to me only with thine eyes."

Maggie—

"I want to go to Mexico."

Tracy—

"The girl I left behind me."

Prof. Parmenter—

"I want a little bungalo."

Greer—

"My Irene, is the Village Queen."

Lloyd S.—

"I wonder who's kissing her now."

R. Greer—

"Go 'way and let me sleep."

Prof. Adams—

"Has anybody here seen Oker."

Crane—

"Girls! Girls! Girls!"

Lois C.—

"I want a man, you understand,
I want a man."

Steuernagel—

"All that I ask is love."

Elizabeth—

'Peg O' My Heart (Hart) I love
you."

ART GALLERY



A Snap shot of Koehler
on time in Class



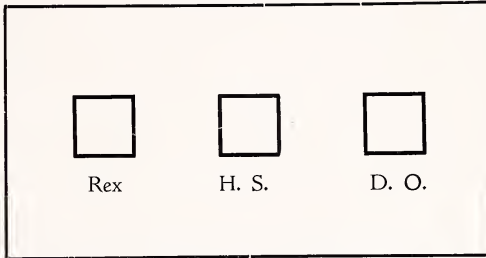
Group Picture of Wesleyan's Champion
Basket Ball Team



Tracy Catching the
Train to Elliston



Picture of Howard
Smith, leading
Y. M. C. A.



Rex

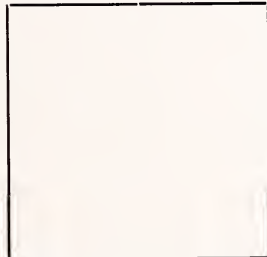
H. S.

D. O.

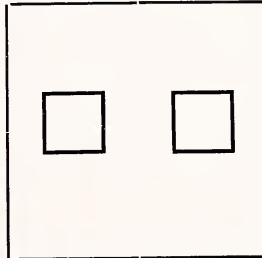
Frescoed Panel of the
Scholarly



Prof. Parmeter,
a Bachelor,
2 years hence

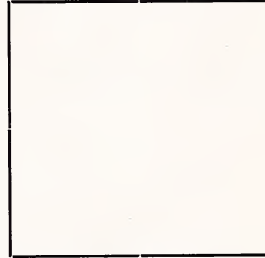


Electro showing Marcum's
Trousers touching his
Shoe Tops



Roy Leasey,
Athletic Director
M. W. C.

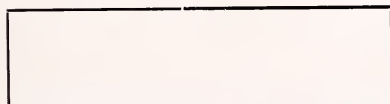
Walter L. Greer
Manager of
"Smoke House"



A silent moment in
the 8th Grade

BIG SANDY, MONTANA

LANDSCAPE SCENES OF THE GREER-WAMPLER HOMESTEAD



Fac-simile Prof. Moat's Wedding Announcement



A Graflex Photo of Smovir on the Gridiron



No student should come back without bringing another. One student will be your admittance fee to the Royal Order of Loyal Wesleyans.



Mark my word, the Scandinavians will predominate next year. If I cannot persuade them to come in the English language, I will resort to the Norwegian.



You Methodists are some live-wires. I enjoyed my visit with you. How you can sing. You did me good.



Old Helena Hall will look fine with three hundred students. Count on me for a dozen.

WORDS OF ADVICE AND GOOD CHEER

*By* Walter Greer.

Walt Greer—"Why that's nothing, we had an old cow that drank a gallon of cylinder oil."

"It doesn't matter if you chase a chicken if you don't catch them."

"Well, I am not going to take any more chicken internally."

"You shouldn't let the girls squeeze themselves,"

"I like a little spoon at school."

(Speaking of being called to arms) "There are not very many around here who wouldn't respond."

Preaching on Jonah & Nineveh, "He must have thought that when he got down there they would string him up on a telegraph Pole."

For a fact, women are like a kodak—the first cast is the last.

AS PROFESSOR MOATS SEES IT



"Do you want to go down to the church reception?"
"Yes, but I would rather that my mother would go."

Consistency—

I tore her muff. She said I did. I didn't.

"Prof. Adams and I went fishing on Sunday."

"I love to play Methodist poker."

He sat up in the choir loft
And heard the preacher plead
To lay off on the wicked things
To cut down on his speed
"Thou must not dance or handle cards
These deeds you will regret."
Knew he that in the choir was hid
A deck of Some 'R' Set.

We have a horse shoe alley in our town—only the bums play on our alley." (discussing the International Sunday lessons) I can't see why they didn't take the life of Paul, beginning with the stoning of Stephen, taking him to Rome and having him beheaded—then have the review.

CALENDAR FOR 1917-17

SEPTEMBER.

4. Broadwater Swim.
5. Registration Day.
6. Chicken Feed at Gamer's.
8. High Dive at Broadwater.
9. Boid arrives.
12. Y. M. and Y. W. Party.
13. Mabel Howard lost her way.
14. Mills Hall First Birthday Party.
15. St. Paul's Reception for Wesleyan.
19. Annual Foot-Race. 5c purse won by Miss Coffey.
20. Tommie arrives.
21. Faculty Reception.
23. First Meeting of Literary Societies.
25. State Fair Opens.
26. Half Holiday.
28. Holiday. Alumni Reception.
29. Half Holiday. Walter Greer misses train.
30. Prof. Moats goes for an automobile ride.

OCTOBER.

3. Wedding at Mills Hall.
5. Mrs. Nelson leads Bill to class.
9. Elizabeth and Alice arrive at Parmenter's class on time.
10. First Civic Club Number.
12. Bill's first arrival at class on time.
14. Prof's went fishing and ate the bait.
16. Girl's visit to Fort Harrison.
17. Lois feeds Tom fudge.
18. Prickly Pear Staff Elected.
19. Greer's Chicken stolen.
20. Lillian has a cold sore.
21. Visit to Fort Harrison.
22. Koehler preaches at St. Paul's
25. Girl's Banquet for Gingling.
26. Maude was spanked.
27. Masquerade social at St. Paul's.
28. Soldiers visit Mills Hall.
29. Lois, Tommie and Lill went to League.
31. Spanking good time.

NOVEMBER.

1. Basket Ball Game with soldiers.
3. Van quits specializing.
4. Bill's second arrival at class on time.
6. Anderson losses his shirt at the hands of the cook.
9. Y. M. C. A. Convention at Great Falls.
10. Greer eats at Y. W. at Great Falls; a winged chicken was reason.
11. Woodpiling.
14. Republicans feed the Democrats.

16. Smovir settles down. He says, "It pays to be sure."
20. Elizabeth takes a holiday.
21. Death of Athenians.
23. Koehler on time again.
25. Parmenter goes deer (dear) hunting, "says, he's going to South Dakota next time."
27. Moats catches 17 trout.
28. Birth of Philadnorians.
29. Boid joy riding.
30. Visit to Corbin.

DECEMBER.

2. Mayberry quits work in the kitchen.
3. Boid took to words for a week.
4. Howell entertains at Dormitory.
5. Lillian receives a box from home.
6. Skating party—Maggie falls down—the ice broke.
8. Hazel says, "Not too many boys at once."
12. Leasy begins coaching Basket Ball squad.
17. Wampler assumes another name.
19. New cook arrives.
20. Mayberry returns to the kitchen.
21. Bozeman students arrive for Christmas vacation, Koehler says, "Everybody's Happy."
22. Christmas vacation begins.
25. Lunch at Morgan's.
26. Leasy gets a hair cut.
- 28.—January 5. Measles. Bill Anderson.

JANUARY.

8. School resumes. Corma came.
11. Elopement—aided by Moats.
13. Boid begins a new circuit.
15. "I like all the boys."—Corma.
- "Is it Lillian or Corma?"—Boid.
17. Semester examinations.
19. Daddy promises to return for football next fall.
20. "Is it Corma or Maggie?"—Boid.
22. New Dorm Rules.
23. "Its Maggie."—Boid.
24. Student Council Organized.
M. W. C. and St Charles Basket Ball game.
25. Bill on time for recitation.
26. Howard Smith attends Chapel.
27. Annual Daedalian Banquet at Daedalian Home.
Philadorian Party at Carver's.
29. Physical culture class organized.
31. Girls took taxi to school.

FEBRUARY.

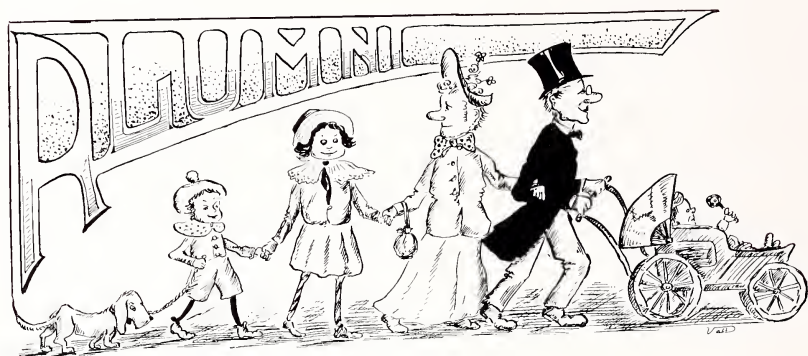
1. Corma elected class treasurer.
2. Ruth and Corma compelled to move.
3. Miss Port's recital at Placer.
4. Picture day at Mills Hall.

5. Tracy attends choir practice.
6. Bishop Cooke Spoke in Chapel.
8. Domestic Science Girls entertain Ladies Aid—Dish Shower.
9. Inter-society Basket-Ball Game.
11. Music Recital at Masonic Temple.
13. Mr. Koehler leads Student Prayer-meeting.
14. President Sweetland arrives.
16. Corma tells Tommie good-bye.
17. Tommie goes home.
Valentine Party at Dorm.
19. Bro. Van sang in chapel.
20. Annual meeting of Board of Directors.
21. Booster meeting in chapel.
Semi-annual Music Recital.
22. Half Holiday.
23. Ruth takes teachers exams.
24. No Literary. Social hour at Dorm.
26. Ruth goes to Grass Range to teach school.
27. Miss Maxwell teaches girls Indian war-dance.
28. Tommie returns.

MARCH.

1. Visited Legislature. Shortie redeems his diamond.
2. Stag feed.
3. Prickly Pear Staff goes coasting.
4. Bieber leaves school.
6. Civic Club Number.
8. Student Council at Chapel.
10. Philadorian Legislative Session.
11. Special display of hosiery. (New York Store, Bargain Sale.)
14. Mrs. Hathaway spoke at chapel.
15. Maggie took lessons from Tommie and Corma.
16. Parmenter speaks in chapel on "Efficiency."
18. Boid and Maggie hold session in Supreme Court Room.
20. Prof. Moats visits the domestic Science kitchen.
23. Girl's Annual Banquet for Boys.
24. Tommie and Corma have a little splash.



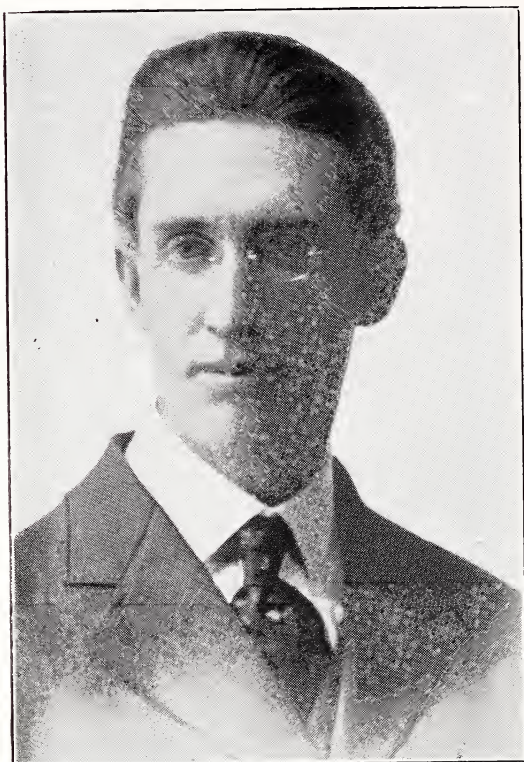


This section of the book is devoted entirely to the Graduates and former students. From year to year it is our desire to publish all available information concerning those whom will smile at the mention of Mills Hall and think more seriously whenever Old College Hall is named. We present-day students are glad to cooperate with you in any way we can to make former ties more dearer and bring back again the scenes of your yesterdays.



CHARLOTTE (CHURCH) HOLT,
1901-1903
Fort Barry, California

The Annual Board was fortunate in having the opportunity of corresponding with Mrs. Holt. This student of several years ago, while at different times a resident of Honolulu, Guam, Phillipine Islands and Japan, has still a deep love for the old College, elsewhere we are glad to print a short greeting from her pen.



ROBERT O. LOGAN
1899-1904, Principal of
Commercial Department,
Clarkston High School,
Clarkston, Washington.

We are glad to have a picture in this copy of the originator of the name Prickly Pear for the Annual. Mr. Logan was an all around student while in school. He represented the school in the inter-collegiate debate, and was prominent in all school activities. Mr. Logan has the distinction of being the first President of the M. W. C. Alumni Association.

“WHAT WESLEYAN HAS DONE FOR ME”

It is fourteen years since I finished my course in Montana Wesleyan. This period of time has passed so quickly that one can hardly realize that it is gone. I often think of the days that I spent there and of how much more I might have been benefitted if I had only devoted more time to study. I really did not wish to attend school that last year but my father insisted and how thankful I have been that he did. I had begun to think that I could earn my own living and I wanted to do it my own way but what a different way it would have been if I had not gone on to school.

Manual labor is no disgrace, honest work of any description is commendable but some other work is more pleasant and profitable. “Montana Wesleyan” fitted me for my work as a teacher. The first three years I taught mixed grades, after that six years of primary work, and I invariably enjoyed my work. In attending summer schools and institutes it seemed that I always found some of the work made easier by what I had learned during the last three years of my own school in M. W. U. It is not alone the knowledge one gains from books that helps but the experience one gains by being brought into contact with other people.

As I look back over the years, I *know* that the teachers and students of M. W. U. have had great influence over my life, especially the teachers; there was Dr. and Mrs. Vanscoy, Miss Foster, Miss Collins and Professor Tenny with a number of other teachers and a host of students. Even today I almost feel as if Professor Tenny should correct my paper before “handing it in” and I wouldn’t doubt but that he would hand it back telling me that I had better do it over again.

Montana Wesleyan has meant a lot to me but I can not begin to put it all on paper.

CHARLOTTE (CHURCH) HOLT.

5 Reasons Why

You should patronize

Prickly Pear Advertisers

1. They have the "goods".
2. They support every Wesleyan enterprise.
3. Patronage of Prickly Pear Advertisers is a boost for Helena.
4. A Booster for Helena is a booster for Wesleyan.
5. A boost for Helena is a boost for a typical College City.

"The Company of Substantial Progress"

MONTANA LIFE

INSURANCE CO.

Home Office, Helena, Montana

Transacts business in Montana, Wyoming, North Dakota,
Idaho and Washington.

Capital Fully Paid, \$250,000.00

Surplus, December 31, 1916, \$350,768.73

Surplus to Policyholders, December 31, 1916, \$600,768.73
Assets, \$1,497,441.24

Business in Force, May 1, 1917, \$17,000,000.00

The Montana Life Insurance Company in the six years and a half, during which it has transacted business, has established the world's record for real accomplishment, substantial progress, and it is noted for unexcelled service to its policyholders, strict economy of management and extraordinary conservatism in the investment of its funds. Its record is without a parallel.

"Keep Western Money in the West"

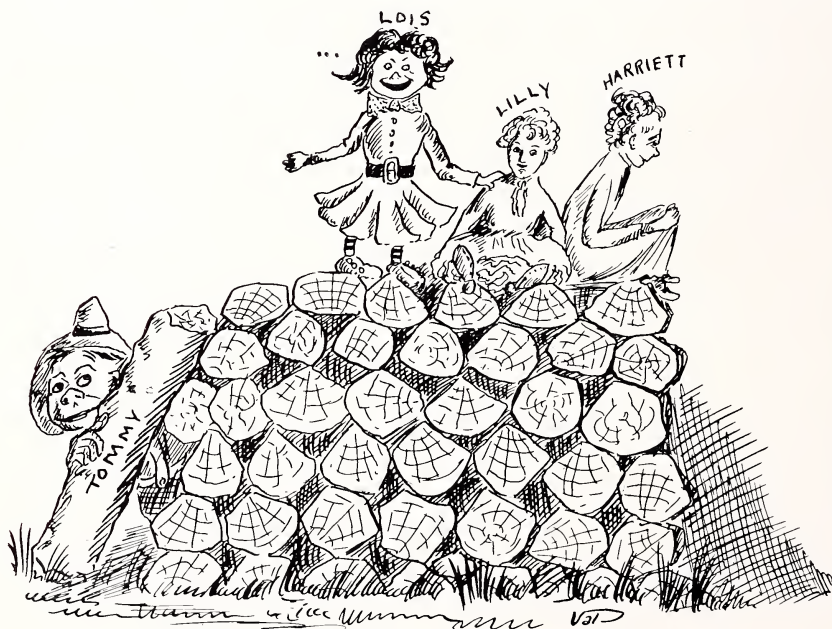
A. C. Johnson,
President.

H. R. CUNNINGHAM,
Vice-Pres. and Gen. Mgr.

J. M. MILLER, Secretary.

THE WEISS CAFE

ZEB MELHORN, Proprietor



Native Montana Nugget and Sapphire Jewelry

LARGE SELECTION

Any article made to order—special designs.

SELECT STOCK

Diamonds, Watches and Fine Gold Jewelry, Silverware,
Cut Glass and Art Goods.

Dr. Lorenz, Optometrist and Optician in charge of Optical
Department.

Jacquemin Jewelry Co.

Phone 1328 W.

9 North Main St.

Helena, Mont.

The First Step Toward Success in Life

is to be well dressed at all times. By this we do not mean
conspicuously, but correctly dressed.

The Second is to Save Money

We will make you comply with both steps if you will
let us tell you what is right to wear, and our prices are
RIGHT.

WE MAKE SUITS FROM \$18.00 TO \$45.00.

ROBINSON'S CLOTHES SHOP

ALL COLLEGE STUDENTS GET 10% DISCOUNT.

You will always find many new and beautiful Outer Garments at "Sands"

Not in years has Spring and Summer brought a more charming expression of youthfulness nor more worthy the talent of the GREATEST DESIGNERS.

Suits Coats Dresses

FOR THE FAIR CO-ED
OR THE SWEET GRADUATE

In the youthful tailored lines as well as the new sports models. All the desirable materials are to be had and the array of colorings are all that the young Miss of today could wish for. All the new vivid shades are being shown.

Just received—A bewildering assortment of Dresses for Commencement Day. All the newest charming creations now being shown on the second floor.

Sands Bros. D. G. Co.

"THE HOUSE OF MERIT"

Helena

Montana

Roy Leasy was trying to sell a ticket to Rev. Edgington for the basket-ball game with St. Charles when the minister replied, Wednesday is my prayer-meeting night."

"Postpone your prayer-meeting", replied Leasey.

John Smovir, in German, speaking of lieber, "I got it mixed up with love."

Mrs. Nelson, "In marriage is the only time that you can give anybody away."

Smedstadt, "That is the only time that you can get anything for nothing."

FORD REPAIRS

FORD CARS

FORD SERVICE

Western Auto & Supply Co.
FORD GARAGE

WHEN YOU THINK OF DRUGS

TOILET ARTICLES OR STATIONERY

REMEMBER

Chat's Got It

BRACK

FRED

CHAT

CHATFIELD DRUG STORE

"THE PRESCRIPTION STORE"

The Placer is Opposite.

The Eddy Next Door

Prof. Parmenter on Sunday, "I am a little slow now—I was fast last night."

Miss Foster, "Did you ever awaken with the fancy that your name had been called?"

Wampler, "I have been awakened with the knowledge that my name had been called."

New student, "I don't like these shavings we have for breakfast."
Old student, "They are better than the board we had last year."

Harriet, "Blanche, have you got anything for a cold sore?"

Ona, "This has got to stop for my handkerchief is down stairs."

PEACE AND GROCERIES

AT A FAIR PRICE

Broadway Grocery

C. P. Jennison

124 Broadway

THE JANSRUD STUDIO

(30 Pittsburg Block, Helena)

Invites You to Call and
Examine Their Work

TO CLAIM to make high class and artistic photographs is simple—most photographers do.

TO PRODUCE high grade portrait work is difficult—few photographers can. The work of the majority would not receive a moment's consideration from competent judges were they to pass upon its artistic merit.

THE FACT that we have received 19 medals for photograph work during the past few years should prove that our ability is above the ordinary.



ELITE SHOE SHINING & HAT CLEANING PARLOR

THE SHOP OF SSATISFACTION

32 North Main St.

WEINER'S SHOE SHOP

All Work Guaranteed
The Best Leather Used

A handy place to stop on your way down town
Shoes Repaired While You Wait.

WE ASK ONLY A TRIAL

Elizabeth Blair, "Why do you look so sour at the boys?"

Margaret Gordon, "The fellow that I waste my smile on will have to be a bird."

Elizabeth, "Why isn't a Crane a bird?"

Girls from Montana Wesleyan University won their way into the hearts of the soldiers and made a good showing for themselves when they appeared at camp and gave rousing yells at the head of each company avenue. For a while the boys thought they were showing a preference, but before they left they sent up rousing "Rah-rahs" for each company at the garrison.

—Helena Independent

CURTIS BROS.

CANNED FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

R. C. WALLACE CO.

119 North Main

Phone 55

Ashmead, "Think of something else than of Fort Harrison all of the time."

Maggie, "How can I."

Retta Wiles, telling about a trip to Yellowstone Park, "We were only allowed to camp in one place at a time."

Hadie, "My arms are sore from playing tennis."

Miss Coffey, "My arms are sore too, but not from tennis."

Lloyd Sutton, "A large body attracts a small body."

Smovir, "Just what then would I attract."

CAPITAL LAUNDRY COMPANY

32 South Main

"WE ARE SLOW—BUT CAREFUL"

PHONE 36

“SANITARY” IS OUR MOTTO

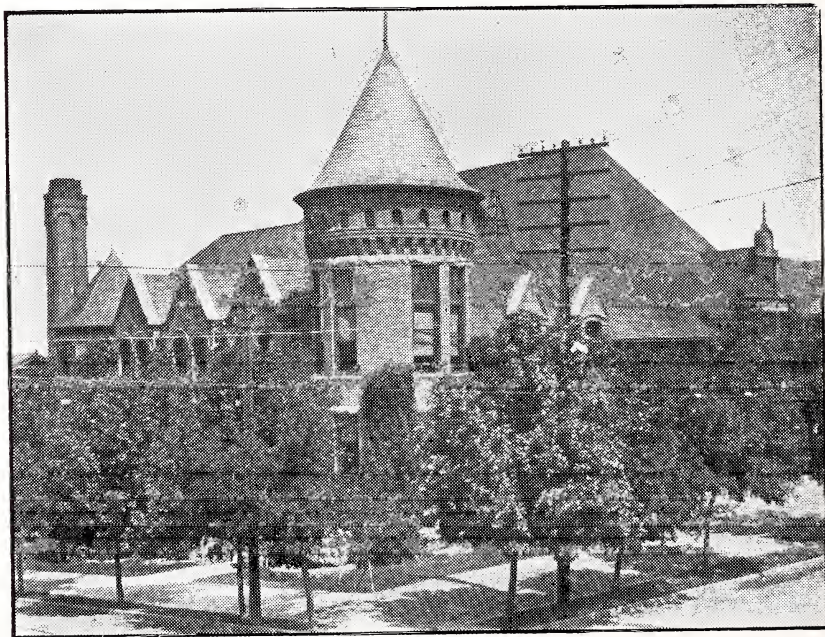
But if you are looking for the Best Meats at the Right
Prices—Call on us.

Sanitary Meat Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Fish and Farm Produce

Opposite the Post Office

Helena, Montana



HELENA PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Helena Candy Kitchen

ICE CREAM AND ALL REFRESHMENTS
CANDIES MADE FRESH EVERY DAY

South Main

BRADY, Prop.

A Good Supply of ATHLETIC GOODS ALWAYS ON HAND

WRIGHT & DISTON TENNIS SUPPLIES
1917 CHAMPIONSHIP BALLS—NETS—RACKETS AND
MARKING TAPES.

A. J. REACH BASEBALL GOODS—A FULL LINE

Helena Hardware Co.

At the Sign of the Clock

The Moose Barber Shop

South Main St.

Hair-Cutting that College Men Desire—

Clean Towels to Every Customer

A Pleasant Surprise

When you give a box of candies
give all the pleasure you can.
Give a SAMPLER filled with

Whitman's

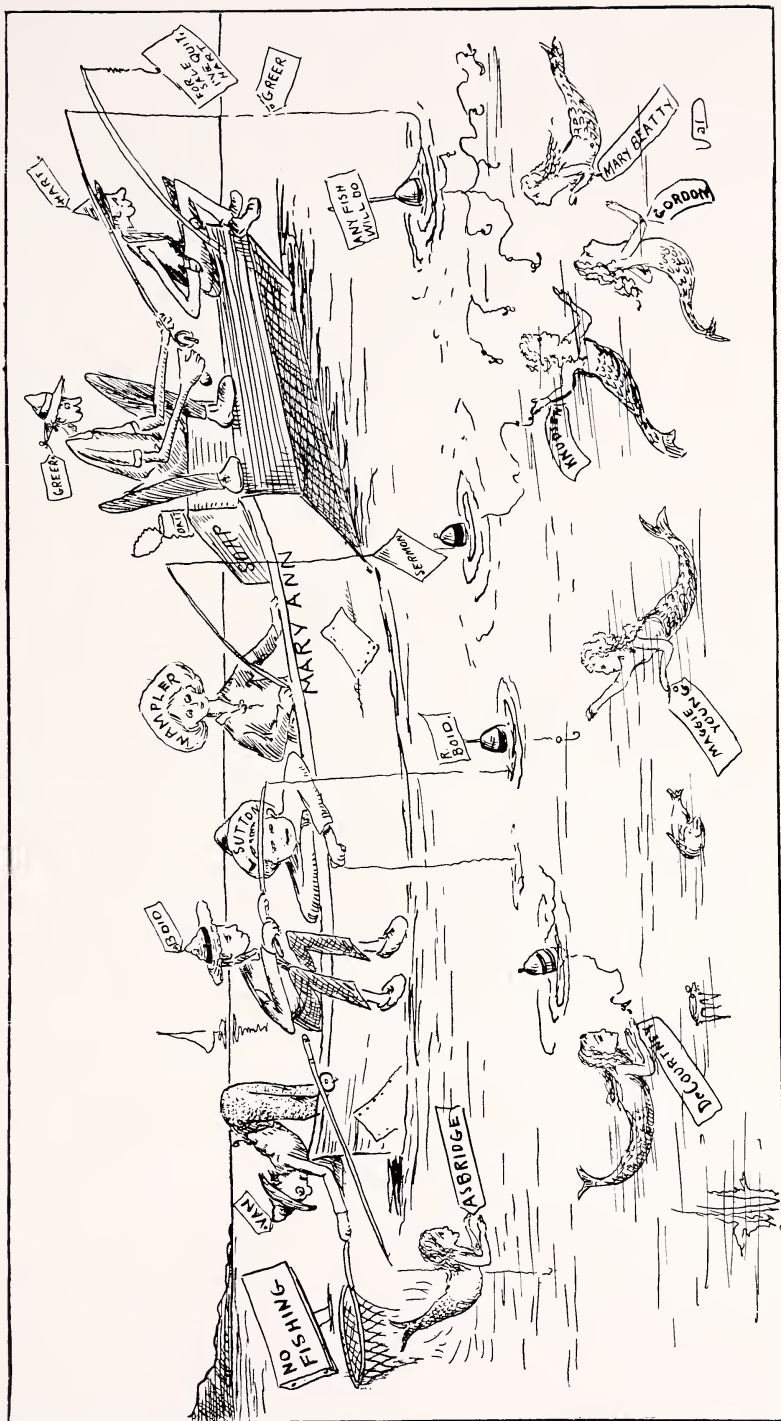


It pleases most. We have them
—\$1.00 a pound.

SPECIALIST IN ICE CREAM
PEERLESS ICE CREAM

Whitman's

137 N. Main St.,
Helena, Mont.
Phone 1653



A. M. Holter Hardware Co.

HARDWARE
AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES
GOODYEAR TIRES
WEED CHAINS

113 to 117 N. Main Street
HELENA, MONT.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx

CLOTHES FOR YOUNG MEN

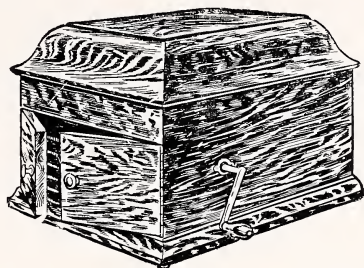
Complete stock of the newest models for Spring, 1917 are now being shown. "Pinch Back Spits" and "Trench" Coats are the latest things in men's wear.

GANS & KLEIN COMPANY

THE HOME OF HART SCHAFFNER & MARX

MAKE YOUR HOME A HAPPY ONE—PURCHASE A
VICTROLA
NOW BY OUR EASY PAYMENT PLAN.

Hear
Caruso,
Sousa's
Band and
Some
Orchestras



Styles
**\$15 to
\$100**
All Finishes

For Catalogues Address

Curtin's Victrola Store

C. D. Davenport, Mgr.

Helena

Montana

The English Literary class were discussing Charles Lamb when his "A Dissertation Upon Roast Pig" was mentioned. "I would enjoy the essay more than the pig," remarked Walter Greer."

Mrs. Nelson's position upon the Geometry Special was being discussed at lunch when Steuernagel remarked "Its her business to keep the nuts tight."

Chas. H. Pratt, Jeweler

Our specialty fine watch work, Montana Sapphires and
Nugget Jewelery.

A FINE LINE OF DIAMONDS

PLACER HOTEL

Miss Foster, "Robert, will you please lower that window?"
Robert Gray, in deep thought, "I don't know anything Miss Foster."

Wampler, speaking of the Canterbury Tales, "They were a sort of mixed variety of tails (tales)."

FISHING TACKLE

We have the largest line of
RODS, REELS, FISH BASKETS, LINES, FLIES and
ASSORTED TACKLE IN THE CITY.

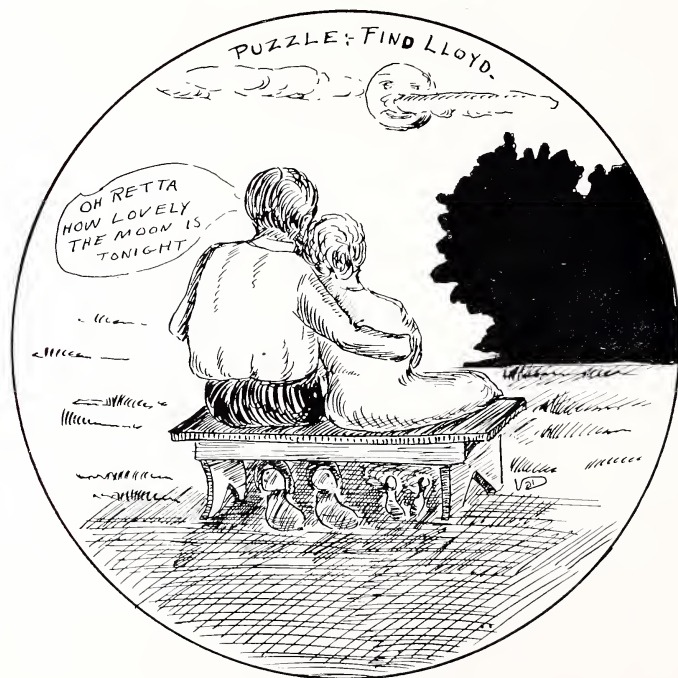
Our celebrated Haywood Fly is the same price as before.

COME IN AND LOOK OVER OUR LINE

W. A. Moore Book & Stationery Co.

50 North Main Street

Helena, Montana

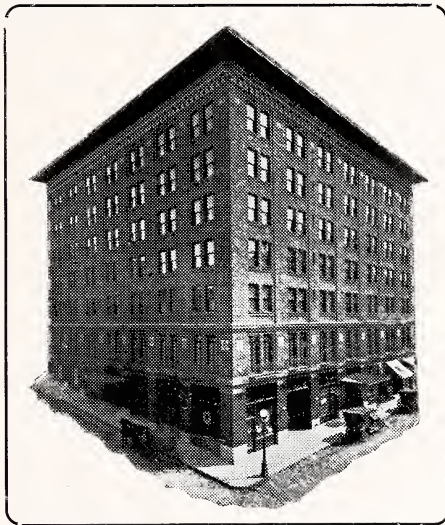


RATES \$1.50 UP

MONTANA'S BEST

The Placer

Luxurious
Rooms



Perfect
Service

Helena's New Fireproof Hotel
Maurice S. Weiss, Mgr.

Placer Cafe

CLUB BREAKFASTS

Our popular 50c Merchant's Lunch is served from
12 M. to 2 P. M.

HELENA

MONTANA

TEX

Hurry-Up Taxi and Transfer

25¢.

QUICK AUTO DELIVERY OF
BAGGAGE, FREIGHT, ETC.

Day and Night Service, Prompt,
Personal Attention.

116 E. 6th Ave., Helena, Mont.

TEX HURRY UP MESSENGER SERVICE
"WE NEVER SLEEP"

PHONE 1970

War Permits

Every policy issued by this Company bearing date prior to April 10th, 1917, is absolutely FREE from any restriction whatever as to military or naval service.

Policies issued subsequent to April 10th, 1917, carry an extra rate for War Service depending on branch selected. Maximum rate 5% for service in the United States Army anywhere on Earth. Extra premiums on War permits put aside in separate fund and at close of war if experience shows extra not needed, fund will be pro-rated and returned to the holders of policies carrying war permits.

This is Mutuality in its best sense. **No foreign business. No foreign investments.** A purely Mutual, purely American Company—NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

SAM D. GOZA, General Agent
HELENA

IT MADE A DIFFERENCE

Wesleyan Coed: "Doesn't N. H. look swell today all dolled up in his new suit and hat?"

Her Friend: "He certainly looks fine, but what's the matter with S. S.? He is a good looking fellow, but somehow he never seems to be dressed up, even when he goes to a party."

Wesleyan Coed: "Well, I was out with N. last night and he buys all his cloths at The New Hub. You know, that big clothing store on the corner of 6th and Main."

Her Friend: "I think I will give O. a little hint the next time I see him. I know the store because I buy my stockings there. It's a nice place."

Miss Foster, speaking of Tennyson, "It was twenty years after he met the lady of his choice that he was able to marry her."

Bill Koehler, "U - - M - - M - M - - M - - M - - ."

Smedstad, speaking of government ownership of railroads, "That question has been debated for centuries."

Prof. Adams, discussing the Kaiser, "Where can the poor fellow go?" He can't go to Russia. He can't go to England. He can't go to America.

We ought to make him president of Wesleyan.

Make him professor of dead languages," suggested Doc Sutton.

Smedstad—

I heard Bishop Cook before I knew the English language and I liked him very much."

"Doc" Sutton—

"You go up 5th avenue and it will be alright. I had a peach, I mean a furnace, up there last year."

Prof. Adams—

Now Mayberry, this telephone is in my office and you cannot call up Glasgow without my permission.

"I languid I lie, and thou camest, Symmachus,
Camest, and with thee, a hundred medical students,
Who felt me and pawed me all over, with hands congealed
with the North wind.
Ague I had not before, but now, by Apollo, I have it."
—For the benefit of John Mdesa. Student.

ELLIS A. JOHNSTON, M. D.

Gold Block

Helena, Montana

THE COFFEE PARLOR

(On 6th Ave.)



Here You Will Find:

A quiet, home-like place to eat.

Students:

Next to home-cooking is the
cooking at the Cofee Parlor.

'Make Your Dollar Have More Sense'—Trade at

KLEIN & BOURNE CO.

We carry two of the BEST FLOURS—
WHITE FOAM AND K. & B. BRANDS.
Agents for Salome and Ermin Washing Powders.

IN SUMMER

We are especially able to supply you with Fresh Fruits—It is
our Specialty.

SIXTH AVE. AT JACKSON

TWO PHONES—30 AND 31



HELENA STAMP WORKS

320 N. Main Street

DEALERS IN

FINE STATIONERY, OFFICE SUPPLIES, INDIAN CURIOS, PENNANTS,
NOVELTIES, LEATHER PILLOWS, POCKET BOOKS, COPPER AND
CHINA SOUVENIRS, ETC.

GRAINEY BROS., Props.

HELENA

MONTANA

FINE FARMS ***Direct from Owner to You***

Montana's largest Cattle and Sheep Companies selling lands account of free range. Own nearly 150,000 acres of Montana's best farming lands and stock ranches.

Every kind of land—irrigated, unirrigated, improved and raw; \$5.00 up; 10 acres to 40,000.

LOW PRICES

EASY TERMS

You can save **big money** and get one of Montana's best farms or stock ranches by buying direct from the

PENWELL COMPANIES

30 W. 6th St.

Helena, Montana



VICTROLAS

We have a complete stock
of unused records
to select from

REEVES

MUSIC HOUSE

19 South Main St.
Helena, Mont.

TAYLOR'S

STUDIO

Students Headquarters

Helena, Montana.

Boid—

What is altruism?

Prof. Moats—

Why that is a man who has open arms for every one else.

Boid—

"I think you are very altruistic."

Plummer—

If you buy a ticket from me to the concert you can study next Sunday.

Retta—(on a moonlight night.)

"Isn't it great tonight; I can think of nothing better than to have a good saddle horse.

Lloyd—

"I can, a gentle horse and buggy."

A T ANY PRICE FROM \$20.00 UP I WILL MAKE YOU A SUIT. EVERY SUITING ALL WOOL AND BACKED BY MY PERSONAL GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION. A WONDERFUL SHOWING FROM \$20.00—\$30.00.

**BILL THE NIFTY
TAILOR**

Mr. Business Man

We have business tools of interest to every business man who wishes to save time and money.

Examine our line of steel and wood filing cabinets, steel safes, mimeographs and supplies, check writers, pens, inks, typewriters and supplies.

*A. P. Curtin Book &
Stationery Co.
Helena, Montana*

Hazel A.—

"Ask not that I take a Moat out of mine eye when every one of you girls have a bum in your own eye."

If Jim would have Blair, would Elizabeth "have a heart?"

Howard has left Ona and joined the army, now we are Smith-Shy.

If Ralph's spirits are buoyed (Boid) up by dormitory life would this have a tendency to keep Maggie Young?

If Ashmede would kill O' Watt?
Would Mayberry "Miss Thomas."

ELECTRIC

STUDY LAMPS, EXTENSIONS, IRONS, CHAFING
DISHES. ALL KINDS OF HEATING DEVICES
Especially useful to Students.

STATE SUPPLY CO.

L. H. Allen, Mgr.

39 W. 6th Ave.

Phone 575

Palace Clothing House

We handle everything which men wear.
Observe My Prices.

PAUL SCHNEIDER, Prop.

Serious Youth—

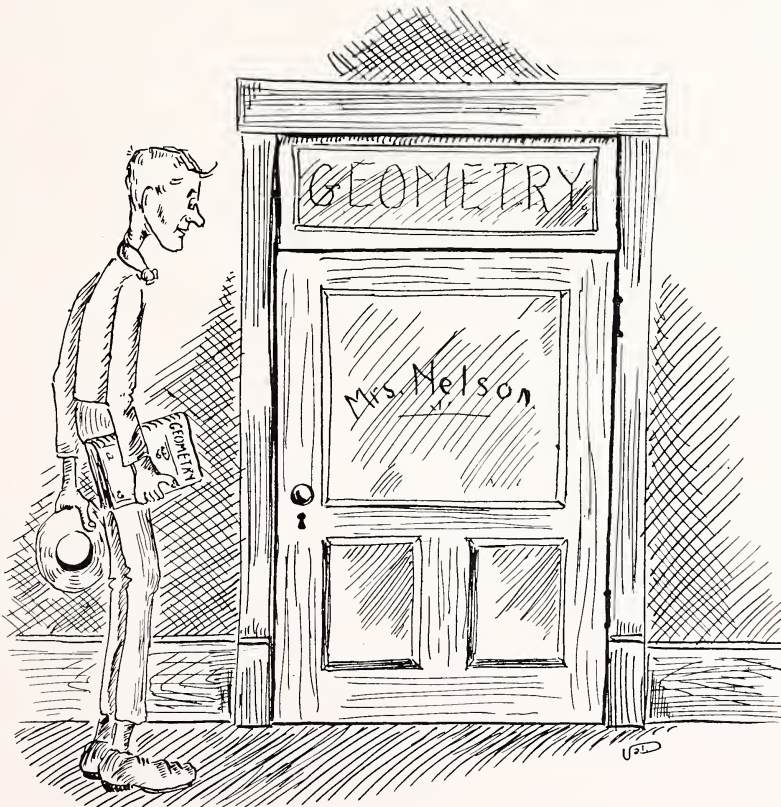
"Have you no time for me Corma?"

Corma—

"No, I liked you but now it is all Gon sir (Gonser)."

Miss Coffee:—"What is the definition of a backbone."

Lloyd Sutton:—"It is a bunch of bones, one on top of the other, you sit on one end and your head sits on the other."



KOEHLER = (late to class) Please Mrs Nelson
may I come in.

AS THE NEW VARIETIES OF VEGETABLES AND
FRUITS ARRIVE, YOU WILL ALWAYS
FIND THE AT

Weggenman's Market

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Veal, Poultry and Farm Produce

Phones 151—152

Cor. State and Main St.

Fred Steuernagel:—"Say Mrs. Nelson, why is this geometry class like a Ford?"

Mrs. Nelson:—"I am sure I don't know."

Fred S.:—"Well, it is this way, you see it is like a Ford because there is a crank in front and a bunch of nuts behind."

Doc Sutton:—"I have a friend that suffers terribly from the heat."

Francis Haines:—"That's too bad! Where does he live?"

Doc S.:—"Oh; He isn't living."

Miss Coffee:—"What is a skeleton?"

Retta D.:—"It is a man with his insides out and his outsides off."

A Tailored to Measure *Suit or Overcoat at a Decent Price*

We guarantee absolute satisfaction for

Scotch Woolen Mills

No Less
Than

\$15

No More
Than \$25.

117 N. MAIN ST., HELENA

DR. CLEM L. SCHAFER
Osteopath

Holter Bldg. Phone 483-W

DR. M. E. GATES
Dentist

312 Power Block

DR. W. E. TRERISE
Dentist

25 W. Sixth Ave.
Phone: Office 603-w; Res. 1411-w

DR. JOHN G. THOMPSON
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Union Bank Bldg. Phone 742

Alice Kelly:—"Maggie, how many carrots are there in a measure?"
Maggie Y.:—"You Mean beats."

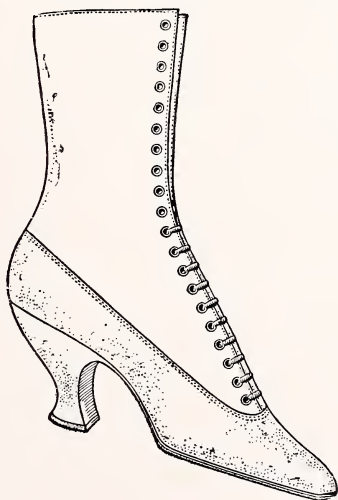
Gertrude:—"There are two autos out here, the All-Ford and the Haines.

Bernice:—"If I were going somewhere I believe that I wouldn't take the Haines."

Retta Wiles:—"My plate is damp."

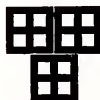
Violet Bowen:—"Why that is your soup."

INCREASE YOUR GOOD APPEARANCE
AND COMFORT BY WEARING



Thistlewaite's
Reliable
Shoes

A TREAT TO EAT
EDDYS'
Sunshine Bread



LESLIE LYLE

Photographer

104 GRAND STREET
Helena, Montana

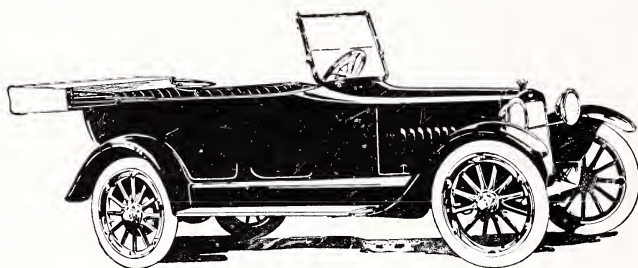
Copying Pictures
Lantern Slides
Views, Flashlights
Enlargements
Hand-Colored Prints
Picture Frames
Finishing for Amateurs
Transparencies
Serving Trays
Panoramic Views
Cameras and Supplies

OUR SHOP IS WELL EQUIPPED
TO HANDLE ANY JOB
PROMPTLY

SAXON "SIX"

A BIG TOURING CAR FOR 5 PEOPLE

There are forty inspectors at the Saxon factory whose sole duty is to see that every car that goes to the shipping dock is in perfect condition....That is one of the ways your satisfaction is assured



Saxon "Six" is \$935.00 F. O. B. Detroit

Specifications: New body design, larger body, new finish, 12" brakes, 41½" full cantilever type rear spring, 2" crank-rear universal joint, new style top with Grecian rear bow, new style fenders, instruments mounted on cowl dash, chrome vanadium valve springs, new design carburetor, 112" wheelbase, light weight six-cylinder high speed motor; 32" x 3½" tires, demountable rims, two unit starting and lighting system, Timken axles, full Timken bearings, and twenty further refinements.

T. C. Power Motor Car Co.

State Distributors

HELENA, MONT.

DEALERS AND SERVICE POINTS:

Public Motor Co., Billings.
J. L. Russel, Anaconda.
Chas. E. Anderson, Drummond.
Judith Auto Co., Lewistown.
Jess U. Stout & Co., Sheridan,
Wyo.
Perry Hewitt, Missoula.

Tom Penny Motor Co., Bozeman.
Loranger & Gray, Havre.
Lamey-Thurston Motor Co., Great
Falls.
Klien Motor Co., Dillon.
T. C. Power Motor Car Co.,
Townsend.

Dr. R. R. FRAZIER
Associated with
E. Lalonde

Our Motto is—
"Live and Let Live"

It is the "KNOW HOW"
that makes our glasses
fit.



Send Us the Hard Ones

The ODD
The UNUSUAL
The DIFFICULT
Errors of refraction are
The ones we like to get.
It gives us a chance
To demonstrate that we have
The EQUIPMENT
The FACILITIES
The GUMPTION
The "KNOW HOW"
The EQUAL of ANY
The SUPERIOR of MANY.

"Optometry" Means "Eye Service"
Eyes Fitted Without Drugs

E. LALONDE
Optometrist and Optician

KELLER'S STUDIO



In these months that you are away from your home and the friends you left behind you—you are constantly on their mind. They enjoy your letters and look anxiously for them but if you appreciate their interest in you—you will heighten their joy by sending them a Photo of yourself. Just the photos that you want at a price that cannot be considered enough for the quality of the work you get.

KELLERS STUDIO

House of Commons

DEALERS IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries
Fruits, Vegetables, Etc.

Corner Park and Sixth Avenue
BELL PHONE 74

WE SOLICIT YOUR TRADE



SODA MAN:- WELL WHAT WILL YOU DRINK ?

CUNNINGHAM:- GIVE ME COFFE(Y)

MOATES:- PORT(E) FOR ME.

Horsky's East Side Drug Store "THE NYALS STORE"

This is a REAL DRUG STORE, no alarm clocks, candy, toys or merchandise that is found in a store which should be classified as a junk shop instead of the dignified name of a drug store. This business is always in charge of a FIRST-CLASS REGISTERED PHARMACIST.

JOHN HORSKY, Jr., Proprietor

HELENA

204 N. RODNEY ST

MONTANA

Mrs. McCullough:—"Statistics go to show that the male population of the world is fast falling off."

Flo Watt:—"Good gracious isn't there some way of tying them on?"

Prof. Moats:—"Mrs. McCullough you look sick."

Mrs. McCullough:—"I have neuralgia, pneumonia or something."

Prof. Moats:—"Well, it is a good thing you haven't got lockjaw."

Harriet:—"Decorating the Chapel room." "I always did like to hug electric lights."

Ona:—"Look who sells them."

Hart:—"Will you swear to it on a stack of testaments?"

Maggie Young:—"Oh! My Hart."

N. Lalonde JEWELER 20 S. Main Street GIFTS FOR GRADUATES

For the Sweet Girl Graduate whom you want to remember and whom you want to remember you, here you'll find gifts to her liking. Delicately designed brooches; exquisite laveliers; bracelets; rings; silver ornaments; and a complete showing of famous

BRACELETT ELGIN WATCHES

—trust-worthy, time-enduring, time pieces—a life companion of the recipient. Let us show our suggestions to you.

THE TALK OF THE WHOLE TOWN

Made From Cream

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL 108 E. SIXTH AVE.

U. G. SHELTON

Service—

*Service to our
Customers—
That is the way
we advertise*

Domestic
Laundry

Company

Helena, Montana

Whether

On a fishing trip, camping
touring, or at the seashore
every

Occasion



Calls for a KODAK. Keep an AUTOGRAPHIC record of all pleasure trips—you'll never regret it.

Let us show you the new AUTOGRAPHIC KODAKS—we have them from \$6.00 Vest Pocket Autographic to \$66.00 for the 3-A Special Autographic Kodak.

Our Finishing Department gets the best results from your negatives.

Budd-Fisher Drug Company

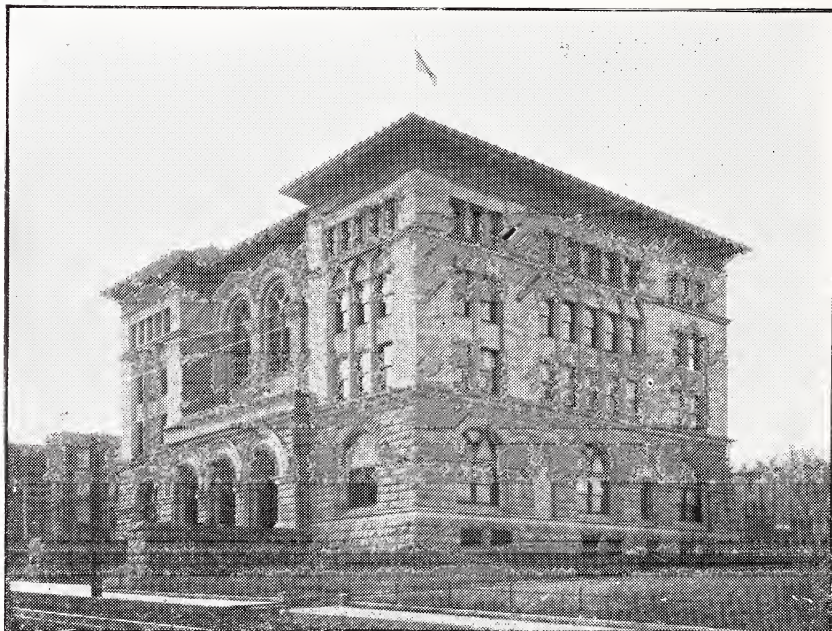
—ALL WORK GUARANTEED—

HELENA

EASTMAN KODAK DEALERS

MONTANA

Mrs. McCullough:—What kind of a noun is "kiss?"
Lillian Gordon:—"Its both common and proper."



FEDERAL BUILDING, HELENA.

HELENA DRUG CO.

THE BUSY DRUG STORE,

The Store of Quality.

Agents For:—Dikes Household Remedies.
Victrola.
Eastman Kodaks.

When you want to get real good developing and printing work done, we are the proper ones to send your films to. The finest expert work in the state. Send your work in and we will prepay postage back to you.

Mail orders solicited, prompt atteneion given and postage charges paid by us.

MOTHERS

The nation-wide crusade against vice is caused primarily by lack of attention to children's need for amusement in the home. You owe it to your children to see that they are provided with the necessary means of pleasure at home. If you do not make the home the playground of your daughters they will look elsewhere and they will find it under conditions that are not always ideal.

FATHERS

What are the few miserable dollars that one spends for a piano compared to a heartache that follows a wayward child? Do your part—provide your children with home pleasures.

A piano is the one sure way of keeping your children at the fireside under your own eyes. Write us today.

We can arrange terms of payment to suit you.

Exclusive state representatives, Steinway, Sohmer, Mehlin, McPhail, Behr Bros., Milton, Behring, Gilbrausen, Dicenson, and others.

Tuners Travel the State

A. P. Curtin Music House

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Oldest, largest and most honorable Music House in Montana.



ENGRAVINGS FOR THIS BOOK
BY

The Electric City Engraving Co.
BUFFALO

THE LARGEST MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT IN MONTANA

FISHER'S

Exclusive Spring and Summer

Millinery

Our Hats have that stunning effect. That touch of style that Well Dressed Women Desire

We Sell the Celebrated—

PHOENIX HOSIERY

Every Pair Guaranteed.

Agents For

The GOSSARD Corsets

They Lace in Front.

HELENA
Main Street.

FISHER'S

BUTTE
Cor. Park
and Main Street



The Latest Thing in Millinery



Ainslie Sisters

14 South Main Street

Howe's Auto Transfer

For Prompt, Intelligent and Business-Like Transfer of
Baggage,
Call Telephone 75

WE MEET ALL TRAINS DAY AND NIGHT

Auto Trucks

We Deliver to All Parts of the City—We Handle Freight
and Do Contract Hauling.

Commercial Travelers' Business Solicited

FREE STORAGE

Office 319 North Main Street
HELENA, MONT.

I'M NOT A PREACHER

But, I'll Mend Your **SOLES** *on Your Shoes*
and DO IT RIGHT

BOOTS AND SHOES MADE TO ORDER
ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING DONE

ADOLPH SAMPSON

Diamond Block
50 WEST SIXTH AVENUE

HELENA, MONT.

Criterion Poultry Yards

Barred Plymouth Rocks

S. C. White Leghorns

Winners at Montana State Fair for past five years
Hatching Eggs and Baby Chick in Season.
Exhibition and Breeding Stock for Sale.

806 Second Street, HELENA, MONT.

Mrs. Hayes had been absent from school for several days on account of sickness, and the following remarks were heard at lunch during that time:

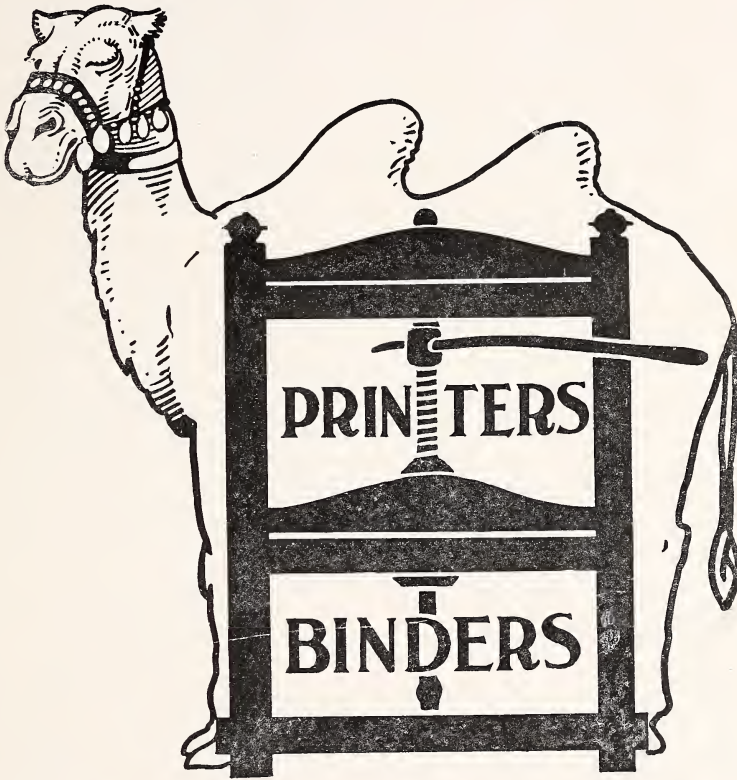
Prof. Moats: "I am going to teach music for a few days during Mrs. Hayes absence."

Corma, sitting near by and hearing what Prof. Moats said, immediately spoke up, "Professor, I will begin to take three lessons a week,, (She had only been taking two).

Fred Sternegal was relating some of his experiences to the fellows at the supper table one evening. He told how Deacon had hidden a pie in his room, and where he found it. It was hidden between the bed springs and the mattress. (It must have been some flat pie.)



MATCHLESS MONTANA.



INDEPENDENT-HELENA



The College Girl Shop!

FOR, in reality, this is what our Dress Section for Young Ladies is. It is a shop where only the best styles, fabrics and colors for college girls are shown.

Much time and much thought has been given to the choosing of the individual models that go to make up this gathering.

As a result there are no more popular lines of smart dresses for the College Girl, anywhere in the United States.

And prices are exceedingly small: Ranging from \$9.50 up to \$35.00

*Betsy Wales
Dresses*

*Maid Marion
Dresses*

*Le Dernier Cri
Dresses*

Our catalog of New Betty Wales Dresses for Class Day and Commencement

is now being prepared. It will contain the newest ideas for Class Day and Commencement wear—as well as the new style—ideas for other occasions for which a college girl has need.

We shall be glad to send you a copy of this pretty little catalog. It's free. All that is necessary is that you send us a post card asking us to send a copy to you—with your name and address.

Why not send for this catalog NOW?

at the New York Store

"Helena's Biggest and Best Store"

C. A. M.



*It means Master
of Clothing Art;
it is the degree be-
stowed upon*

ADLER COLLEGIAN CLOTHES

The goal of every collegian before graduation is the attainment of his degree. The goal of every collegian after graduation is living up to the standards of his degree. Collegian Clothes were graduated with honors years ago and upon them a discriminating and gratified host of wearers conferred the degree of Master of Clothing Art. Now the main object of Collegian Clothes is to be worthy of the esteem in which they are held.

College men usually make good. Collegian Clothes always do. It is because the standards of their early success have never been dropped.

In our complete line of Collegian Clothes for Spring and Summer you will find further proof of the worth of a reputation.

Sanden & Ferguson Co.



"THE END"

